



HELPER & BAKER

NO.12 • JUL'88 • \$1.75/\$2.50 CAN • SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS

THE SHADOW

SEVEN DEADLY FINNS • Part 5



WITH JOHNNY DC

Roger Stern debuts as a DC writer this month as he launches the SUPERMAN feature spread in ACTION COMICS WEEKLY #601. Joining Roger will be veteran Superman artist **Curt Swan**, returning to his best-known feature after fans caught a glimpse of EARTH STEALERS. Rounding out the team will be **John Beatty**, who also inks the odd-numbered issues of SUPERMAN, now that the series will be presented semi-monthly. **John Byrne** himself will write, pencil and ink the even-numbered issues . . . Roger will make his presence truly felt next month when he takes on the task of enlarging Ray Palmer's super-hero career. POWER OF THE ATOM will get a headstart with a recap of The Atom's dynamic debut, courtesy of SECRET ORIGINS #29. A week later, POWER #1 bursts on the scene . . .

Curt Swan will also be found in next month's STAR TREK ANNUAL #3 and is currently working on an AQUAMAN mini-series, along with writers **Keith Giffen** and **Robert Loren Fleming** and inker **Al Vey** . . .

Dwayne Turner is one of our latest artistic discoveries and will draw the Atom's all-new adventures, with inks by our own Assistant Art Director, **K.S. Wilson**, who some may know from his work on *The Elementals* . . . Two months later, Roger will be back with still another breathtaking new series, this time presenting a brand-new super-hero with a familiar name—but he's unlike any hero we've introduced in a long, long time. This time around, Roger finds himself working with **Tom Lyle** making his DC debut as penciller, and CAPTAIN ATOM inker **Bob Smith**, so he is in "stellar" hands . . .

Michael Fleisher has been generating a lot of activity lately. He has been making more frequent appearances in the DC offices, usually found near Andy Helfer's smoky doorway. Together with **Vince Gerrano**, still another new pencilling discovery, they have been brainstorming a new series. This one is set to premiere in the summer, so watch out . . .

Marty Pasko is back and DC has him! Marty took some time off from comics a while back to pursue his writing career in the land of animated series and prime-time television. Once bitten by the comics bug, however, it's hard to shake free, so Marty has returned with an armload of new ideas. His first assignment is a revival of the Mockingbird mystery in THE NEW SECRET SIX feature for ACTION COMICS WEEKLY. From there, he journeys to the stars for a brief tour aboard the starship *Enterprise* in STAR TREK #56 and then visits Gotham City's darkest streets for a BATMAN thriller . . .

OUTER HEAT is the name of DC's latest movie adaptation, coming this July. The 20th Century-Fox film toplines James Caan, Mandy Patinkin and Terrence (Superman the Movie) Stamp and deals with aliens living on Earth. It's actually a cops and robbers film with the patented James (Aliens) Cameron twist—which makes sense, since Cameron co-wrote the screenplay with Rockne S. O'Bannon. Adapting the film into comics form is O'Bannon's buddy Marty Pasko and our old friend **Jerry Bingham**, marking Jerry's first storytelling since the acclaimed SON OF THE DEMON . . .

Mike Gold and **Denny D'Neil** have been meeting constantly to plan out the GREEN ARROW—QUESTION crossover coming up in QUESTION #18. Of course, this is merely a prelude to this summer's triple crossover between DETECTIVE COMICS ANNUAL #1, GREEN ARROW ANNUAL #1 and THE QUESTION ANNUAL #1. If you think things are rotten in Hub City, imagine a crisis that links Hub City, Seattle and Gotham! Joining in on the fun will be the return of Lady Shiva, after much reader demand. Mike's biggest problem was finding the talent to draw these tales, but he has succeeded in rounding up **Klaus Janson** for DETECTIVE, **Tom Artis** and **Timothy Ozon** for GREEN ARROW and his regular team of **Denys Cowan** and **Rick Magyar** for QUESTION . . . Rounding out the triple event will be a nifty retail poster with the three lead characters, drawn by **Oenys** and **Bill Sienkiewicz** . . .

Mike Mignola has relocated from San Francisco to the wilds of Brooklyn, finding an apartment smack in between Editor **Mike Carlin** and Proofreader **Liz Flynn** . . . the former Mike has agreed to pencil a four-part Prestige Format mini-series, edited by the latter Mike. Written by **Jim Starlin** and inked by **Carlos Garzon**, the story will feature loads of major DC heroes and one very nasty villain . . .

Speaking of nasty villains, keep an eye out for events in NEW TEEN TITANS that will shake things up for the cast of characters as Vicki Grant and Chris King, formerly of OIAL H FOR HERO, join the ensemble, courtesy of **Mary Wolfman** and **Eduardo Barreto** . . . Eduardo, by the way, takes a TITANS break to draw a chapter of GREEN ARROW #7, giving **ED HANNIGAN** a chance to rest . . .

More . . . next month!

—Johnny DC

DC LIST THIS WEEK

ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN 442

The Man of Steel vs. Oreadnaught, who seems to have Superman's missing powers. Guest starring the JLI! ●

BATMAN: THE KILLING JOKE

The maddest Joker ever as he takes his struggle against Batman to new lows when he kidnaps Commissioner Gordon. By Alan Moore and Brian Bolland. ★►

DDDM PATROL 10

Metallo is after spare parts from Robotman. He's trashed the DP to get his way, but then . . . Superman arrives. ●

FLASH GORDON 2

Flash is trapped in the dreaded Pits of Oom and discovers the truth about the sordid plans of Ming the Merciless. ■►

NEW TEEN TITANS 45

Oial "O" for Oeath when Vicki becomes a series of super-villains bent on killing Chris King. Can the Titans save them in time? ◆◆

THE SHADOW 12

Meet Ma Finn, a very deadly woman, deadly enough to successfully kill one of the Shadow's agents. ◆▲►

SILVERBLADE 11

The friends of Jonathan Lord scour Hollywood to find the one star who can resurrect the Silverblade and save the world. ■►

SWAMP THING 74

What is it about Abby that stands in the way of the birth of the new Swamp Thing? ■►▲

WARLORD 130

'Maddox's Revenge, Part Two' finds Warlord and Danny Maddox face to face with the fate of Skartaris hanging in the balance. ●

THE WEIRD 4

Superman and Nuklon are possessed as they face off against the JLI and The Weird for a showdown. ●

WHO'S WHO IN THE LEGION 3

Planets, stars and alien races are the focus of this exhaustive look at the 30th century. ●

WRATH OF THE SPECTRE 3

The Michael Fleisher and Jim Aparo reprints conclude, setting the stage for next month's all-new conclusion. ◆►

YOUNG ALL-STARS ANNUAL 1

The entire All-Star Squadron fight Mekanque but that's not enough, so this concludes in next week's Infinity Annual. Plus the Private Life of Oyna-Mite. ■►

LEGEND

- Standard Format
- New Format
- ◆ Deluxe Format
- Available at Select Outlets
- ★ Prestige Format
- Graphic Novel
- Collected Edition
- ▲ Suggested for Mature Readers

THIS AIN'T
WHAT I HAD
IN MIND,
MUSTAFA...

BUT IT IS
PERFECT.
YOU SEE? THIS
IS THE WAY
WE CANNOT
LOSE!

IT HAS TAKEN
ME A WEEK TO
CONDITION THEM--
A WEEK FOR THEM
TO TRULY BELIEVE
I AM THEIR
LORD AND
MASTER.

IF THEY SUCCED
WITH THE PLAN,
WE WILL CAPTURE
THE SHADOW AND
IF THEY ARE
CAPTURED--

--THE POLICE
WILL HUNT
THE SHADOW DOWN
LIKE THE
INFIDEL DOG
HE TRULY IS!

WELL, I GET
YOUR POINT,
BUT I STILL AIN'T
CONVINCED THEY
GOT THE STUFF
TO PULL IT OFF.

SEEMS T'ME
ALL THEY DO IS
SET AROUND AND
STARE AT THE
PRISON CELLS.
I MEAN, I KNOW
THEY'RE ALL
CRAZY--

--PSYCHOPATHIC
ARTIMUS--

--YEAH, YEAH
--WHATEVER--
BUT THEY JUST
AIN'T GOT NO
GET-UP-AND
GO--

--UNTIL, PROBABLY,
MY FRIEND. YOU SEE,
IN MY NEW GUSE,
I CAN SPUR THEM
INTO ACTION. IT IS
QUITE AMAZING
TO SEE--

--AND WAS NOT AT ALL
DIFFICULT TO ACCOMPLISH,
ONCE I CAPITALIZED ON
MR. GROSS' ALREADY
EXISTING DELUSION

WE BELIEVED THE
SHADOW GUIDED
HIS MURDER BOSS
HAND--AND NOW
THEY ALL DO.

I STILL
DUBIOUS
ABOUT THIS,
MUSTAFA--

I ANTICIPATED
AS MUCH, ARTIMUS.
THAT IS WHY WE
ARE HERE. IT IS
TIME FOR A
DEMONSTRATION.

HAND ME
THE KEY,
PLEASE

SURE

AND FLIP THAT SWITCH
TO YOUR LEFT. IT CONTROLS
THE SMOKE MACHINE
AND R.A. SYSTEM

NOW
EXCUSE ME
FOR A MOMENT--
AND WATCH
CAREFULLY.

BOOOOOWWWWW



HA HA HA HA HA HA

COME,
MY AGENTS OF
DESTRUCTION...
IT IS TIME TO
WORK.

YOU KNOW
WHAT MUST
BE DONE...

RED--

--UH...
I MEAN...

--SHADOW--

G-3847

THE SHADOW

THE SEVEN DEADLY FINNS. PART 5

DARK SHADOWS

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ARTIST

BOB LAPPAN
LETTERER

TOM ZIUKO
COLORIST

KENEE WITTERSTAETTER
ASSISTANT EDITOR

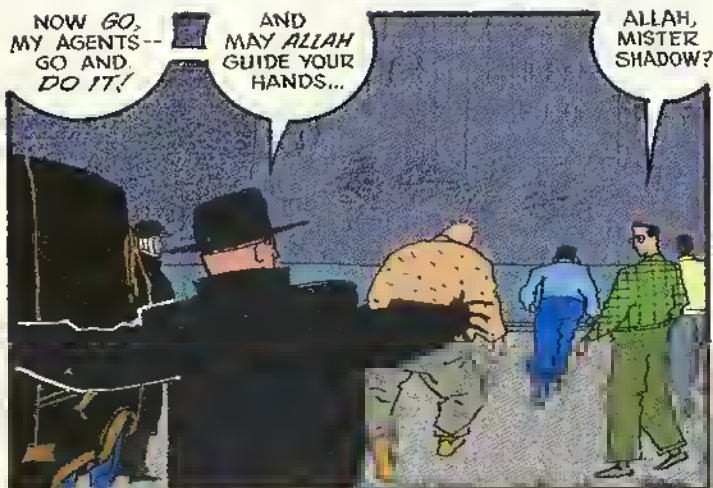
MIKE CARLIN
EDITOR

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NOW GO,
MY AGENTS--
GO AND
DO IT!

AND
MAY ALLAH
GUIDE YOUR
HANDS...

ALLAH,
MISTER
SHADOW?

UMNNN...
NEVER MIND,
LARRY.

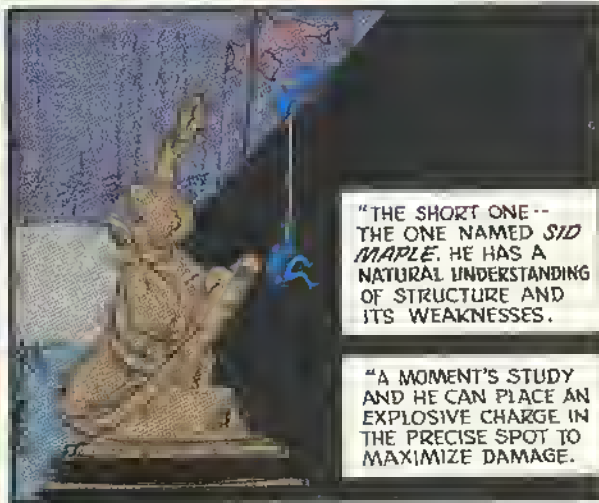
HEY,
MUST--AH--
SHADOW--

YOU MIND
TELLIN' ME
WHAT THEM
PINHEADS ARE
UP TO?



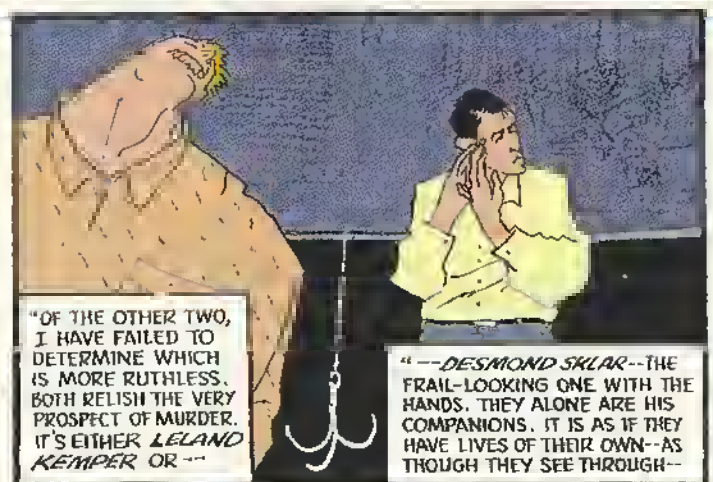
"CERTAINLY, ARTIMUS-- I WILL EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING. AFTER ALL, YOU ARE PAYING
ME HANDSOMELY FOR MY SERVICES.

"BUT PLEASE, LET US
RETURN TO THE VAN
AND OBSERVE FROM
THERE. IT WILL BE
SAFER THAT WAY...



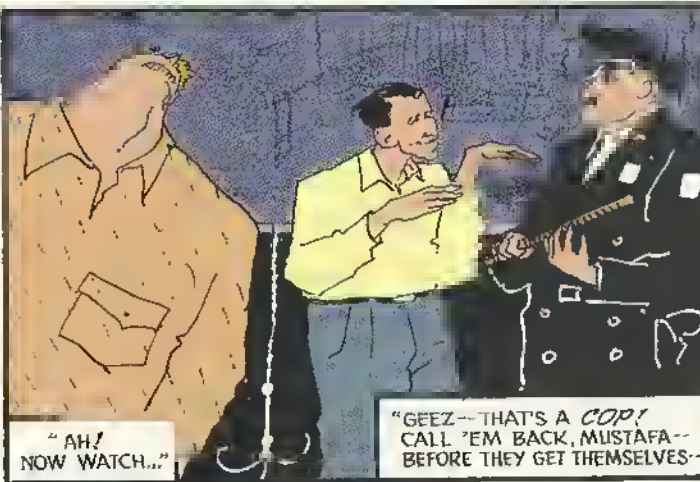
"THE SHORT ONE--
THE ONE NAMED SID
MAPLE. HE HAS A
NATURAL UNDERSTANDING
OF STRUCTURE AND
ITS WEAKNESSES.

"A MOMENT'S STUDY
AND HE CAN PLACE AN
EXPLOSIVE CHARGE IN
THE PRECISE SPOT TO
MAXIMIZE DAMAGE.



"OF THE OTHER TWO,
I HAVE FAILED TO
DETERMINE WHICH
IS MORE RUTHLESS.
BOTH RELISH THE VERY
PROSPECT OF MURDER.
IT'S EITHER LELAND
KEMPER OR --"

"--DESMOND SKLAR--THE
FRAIL-LOOKING ONE WITH THE
HANDS. THEY ALONE ARE HIS
COMPANIONS. IT IS AS IF THEY
HAVE LIVES OF THEIR OWN--AS
THOUGH THEY SEE THROUGH--"



"AH!
NOW WATCH..."

"GEEZ--THAT'S A COP!
CALL 'EM BACK, MUSTAFA--
BEFORE THEY GET THEMSELVES--"

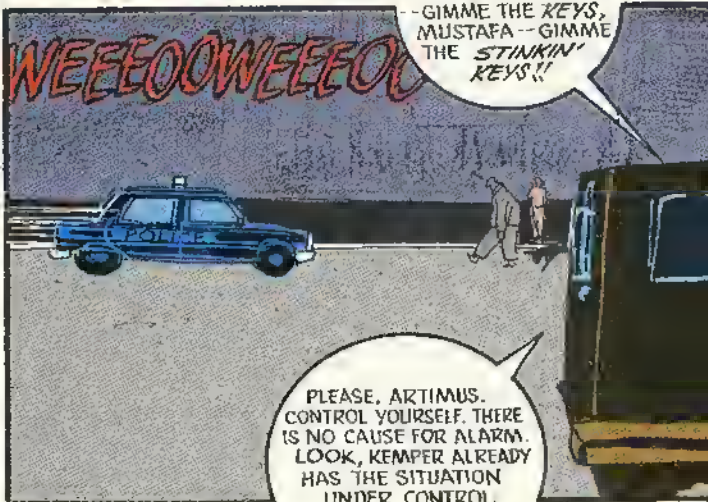


"CHRIST! HE SNAPPED THE GUY'S
NECK LIKE IT WAS A CRACKER!"

"AND HE HAS REMARKABLE
REFLEXES. AS SWIFT AS
THE WIND ITSELF."

"LISSEN, MUSTAFA-- WE
GOTTA GET THE HELL
OUTTA HERE BEFORE--"

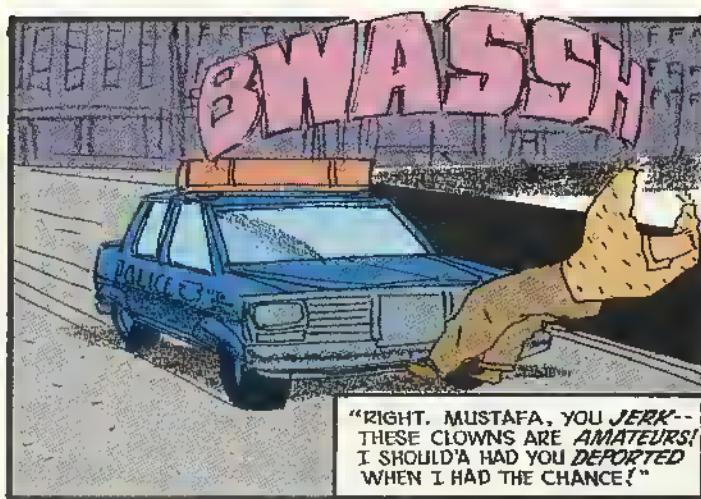
WEEEEOWEEEEOWEEEE



WEEEEOWEEEEOWEEEE

--GIMME THE KEYS,
MUSTAFA--GIMME
THE STINKIN'
KEYS!!

PLEASE, ARTIMUS.
CONTROL YOURSELF. THERE
IS NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.
LOOK, KEMPER ALREADY
HAS THE SITUATION
UNDER CONTROL.



"RIGHT. MUSTAFA, YOU *JERK*--
THESE CLOWNS ARE *AMATEURS*!
I SHOULD'A HAD YOU *DEPORTED*
WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE!"



"YOU ONLY SAY THAT BECAUSE
YOU DO NOT KNOW THEM AS
I DO, ARTIMUS. YOU SEE,
LELAND KEMPER *ALREADY*
BELIEVES HIMSELF TO BE *DEAD*."



"...AND AS LONG AS HE
BELIEVES HIMSELF TO BE
THIS, HE WILL NOT TRULY
DIE. IT IS HIS MISSION TO
ASSIST AS MANY OTHERS
AS POSSIBLE INTO THE
REALM HE *THINKS* HE
ALREADY INHABITS."

"THE HUMAN MIND
IS AN AMAZING THING,
IS IT NOT?"



WHAT IS IT,
ARTIMUS--HAS
THE MONGOOSE
CAUGHT YOUR
TONGUE?

WHA--?

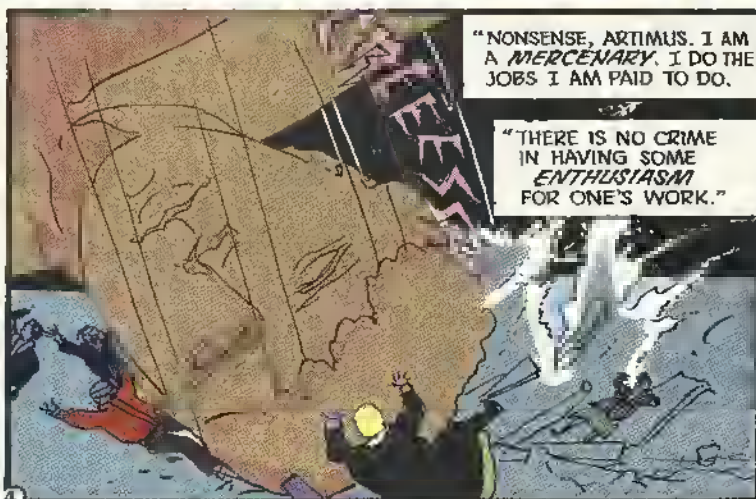
NEVER MIND.
I SEE THE
DEMONSTRATION
IS ABOUT TO
RUN ITS
COURSE.

ALL THAT
REMAINS
IS THE
CONCLUSION

OBSERVE
THE STATUE
ABOVE THE
RINK.

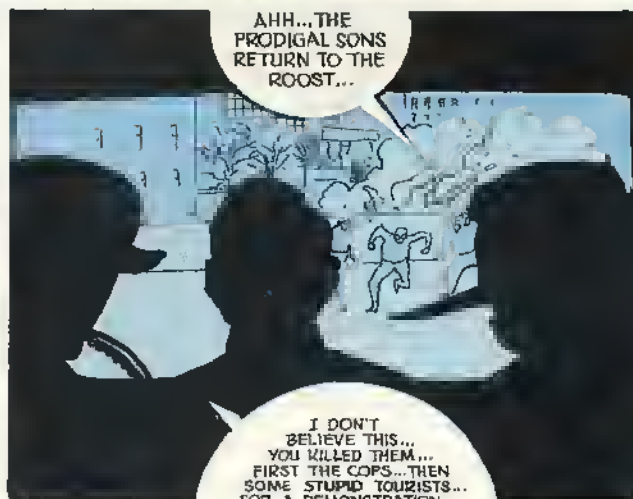
FOR MORE THAN
FIFTY YEARS, IT HAS
WATCHED OVER
FRIVOLOUS *TOURISTS*...
DECADENT
THRILL-SEEKERS...
CAPITALIST--

UHH...MUSTAFA...
I'M STARTIN' TO
FEEL LIKE YOU GOT
SOME KINDA
PERSONAL STAKE
IN ALL THIS...



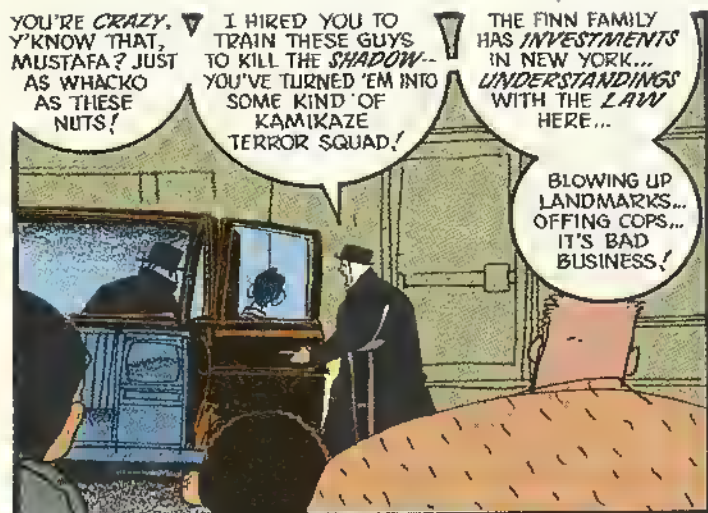
"NONSENSE, ARTIMUS. I AM
A *MERCENARY*. I DO THE
JOBS I AM PAID TO DO."

"THERE IS NO CRIME
IN HAVING SOME
ENTHUSIASM
FOR ONE'S WORK."



AHH...THE
PRODIGAL SONS
RETURN TO THE
ROOST...

I DON'T
BELIEVE THIS...
YOU KILLED THEM...
FIRST THE COPS...THEN
SOME STUPID *TOURISTS*...
FOR A DEMONSTRATION...

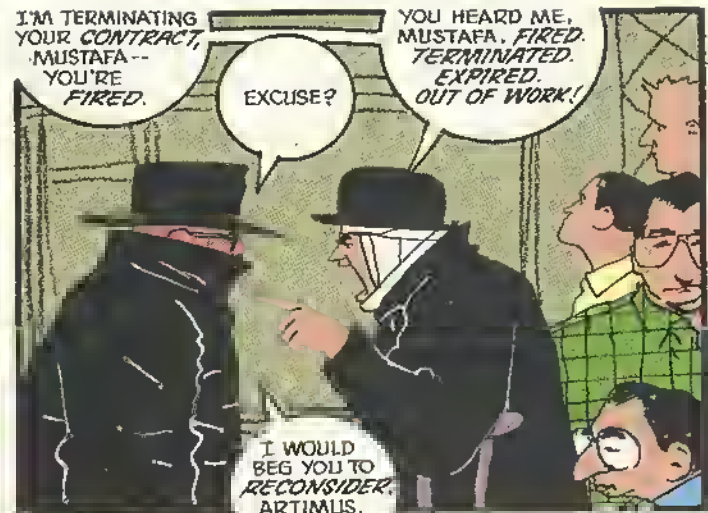


YOU'RE **CRAZY**, Y'KNOW THAT, MUSTAFA? JUST AS WHACKO AS THESE NUTS!

I HIRED YOU TO TRAIN THESE GUYS TO KILL THE **SHADOW**-- YOU'VE TURNED 'EM INTO SOME KIND OF KAMIKAZE TERROR SQUAD!

THE FINN FAMILY HAS **INVESTMENTS** IN NEW YORK... **UNDERSTANDINGS** WITH THE **LAW** HERE...

BLOWING UP LANDMARKS... OFFING COPS... IT'S BAD BUSINESS!



I'M TERMINATING YOUR **CONTRACT**, MUSTAFA-- YOU'RE **FIRE**.

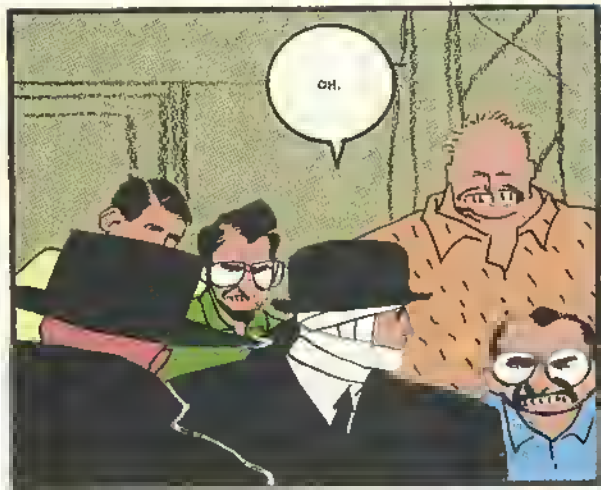
EXCUSE?

YOU HEARD ME, MUSTAFA. **FIRE. TERMINATED. EXPIRED. OUT OF WORK!**

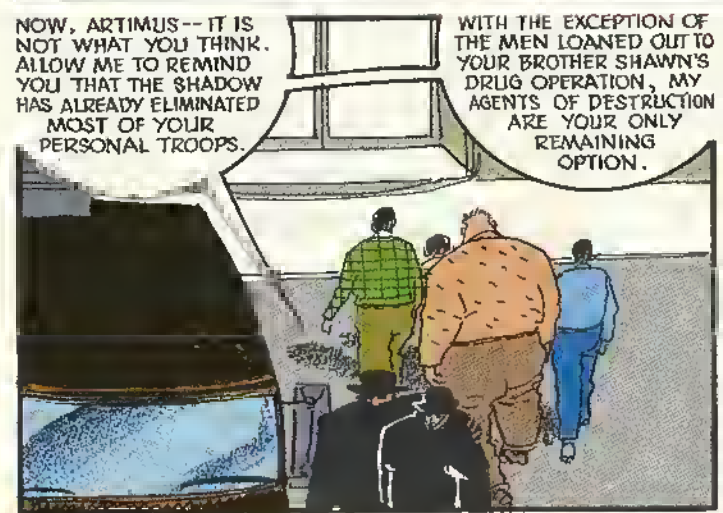
I WOULD BEG YOU TO **RECONSIDER**, ARTIMUS.



RECONSIDER? NOW, WHY IN HELL WOULD I--

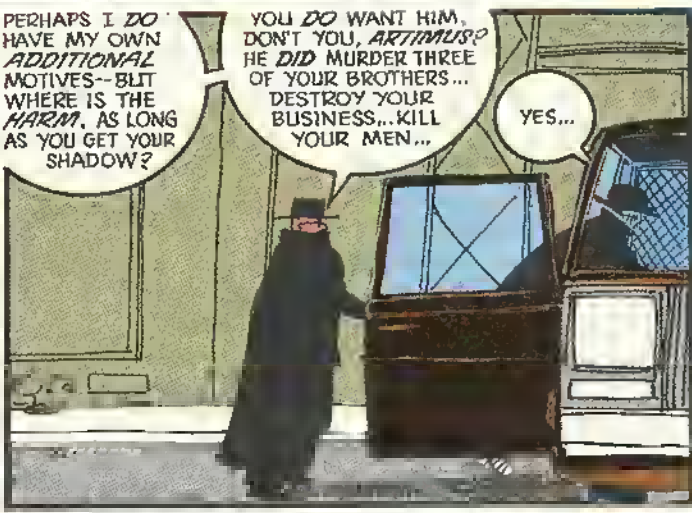


OH.



NOW, ARTIMUS-- IT IS NOT WHAT YOU THINK. ALLOW ME TO REMIND YOU THAT THE **SHADOW** HAS ALREADY ELIMINATED MOST OF YOUR PERSONAL TROOPS.

WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE MEN LOANED OUT TO YOUR BROTHER SHAWN'S DRUG OPERATION, MY AGENTS OF DESTRUCTION ARE YOUR ONLY REMAINING OPTION.



PERHAPS I DO HAVE MY OWN **ADDITIONAL** MOTIVES-- BUT WHERE IS THE **HARM**. AS LONG AS YOU GET YOUR **SHADOW**?

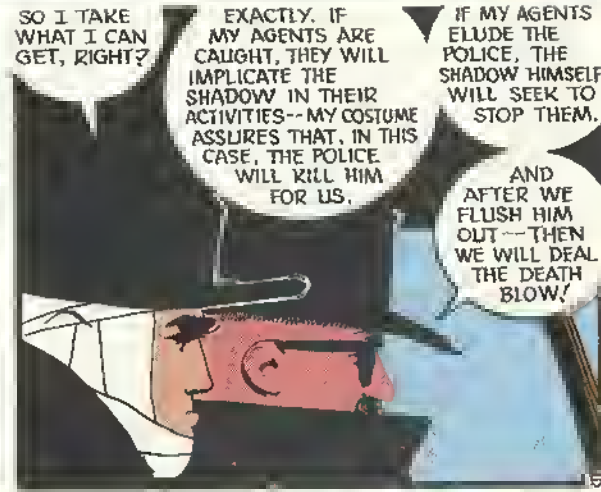
YOU DO WANT HIM, DON'T YOU, **ARTIMUS**? HE DID MURDER THREE OF YOUR BROTHERS... DESTROY YOUR BUSINESS... KILL YOUR MEN...

YES...



I BELIEVE, THEN, THAT YOU HAVE NO ALTERNATIVES. THESE MEN WERE YOURS ONCE-- BUT THEY ARE **MINE** NOW.

I APPRECIATE YOUR GIVING THEM TO ME-- AND I INTEND TO RETURN THE FAVOR BY ELIMINATING THE **SHADOW** FOR YOU. BEYOND THAT-- NO DEALS.



SO I TAKE WHAT I CAN GET, RIGHT?

EXACTLY. IF MY AGENTS ARE CAUGHT, THEY WILL IMPLICATE THE **SHADOW** IN THEIR ACTIVITIES-- MY COSTUME ASSURES THAT, IN THIS CASE, THE POLICE WILL KILL HIM FOR US.

IF MY AGENTS ELUDE THE POLICE, THE **SHADOW** HIMSELF WILL SEEK TO STOP THEM.

AND AFTER WE FLUSH HIM OUT-- THEN WE WILL DEAL THE DEATH BLOW!

IT HAS BEEN
A LONG STUDY
A LIFETIME
STUDY.



SINCE I
VAS A BOY.
VERY LITTLE.
I REMEMBER
VEN IT BEGAN.
I CUT MY FINGER.
HERE.
ON ZE TIP.

MOTHER
WOULD BE UPSET--
SHE WOULD TELL ME
NOT TO PLAY MIT
DER RUSTY NAILS.
HIT ME, MAYBE.

AS ZE
INFECTION
GREW,
I BECAME
EVER MORE
FASCINATED

EACH DAY BROUGHT
NEW ZURPRISES. A
GREEN OOZE ONE
DAY... A BRIGHT
PINK PUSTULE
ZE NEXT.

ZEN ONE DAY--
ZE COLORS LEFT.
ZE WORLD ON MY
FINGERTIP ZUDDENLY
DIED. ZE WOUND
HAD HEALED.



SO I SAID
NOTHING. I
HID MY HAND
LIKE
IT CARRIED
ZE MARK OF
CAIN.

SOME DAYS LATER,
I NOTIZED ZE COLORS.
AHH, ZE COLORS--
LIKE NUZZING I HAD
EVER ZEEN
BEFORE.

A WORLD,
I THOUGHT--
GROWING
ON MY
FINGERTIP.



OBSESSED, I BEGAN
MY STUDY OF THE
MICROCOSM--WHICH
TOOK ME FROM
PRAGUE IN MY YOUTH
TO ZE REINHARDT
INSTITUTE HERE
IN ZIS VERY
CITY.

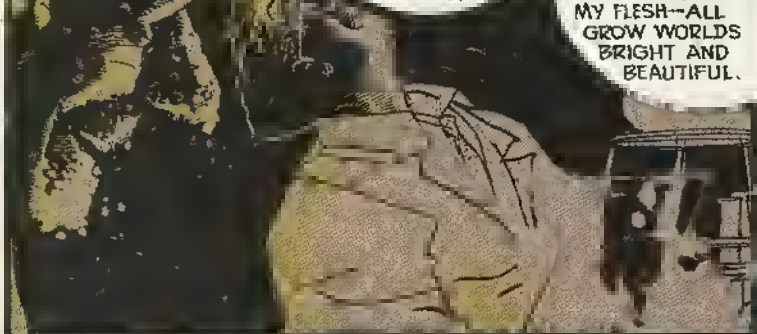
I WORKED ZERE
LONG UND HARD--
WORKING ON ZE
NEW GERMS--
ZE MOST BEAUTIFUL
COLORFUL ONES
EVER.

I TOOK SOME--
UND TRIED TO
GIVE ZEM TO ZE
WORLD. BUT ZE
LAW SAID ZAT
VAS **WRONG**.



IN PRISON, I TOOK UP
ZE STUDY AGAIN. ME,
MY OWN SELF, WAS ZE
VESSEL VEN MY STUDIES
BEGAN--SO AGAIN, IN
PRISON I GROW
ZE WORLD ON MY
BODY.

LIKE
A MOTHER
I NURTURE ZE
IMPLANTS--SOAP
WOOD, METAL
SHAVINGS, BITS OF
FOOD AND DIRT--
ALL I PLACE INTO
MY FLESH--ALL
GROW WORLDS
BRIGHT AND
BEAUTIFUL.



IT IS A
MIRACLE,
NO?

I SAY--
IT IS A--

--MISTER
TWITCHKOWITZ?



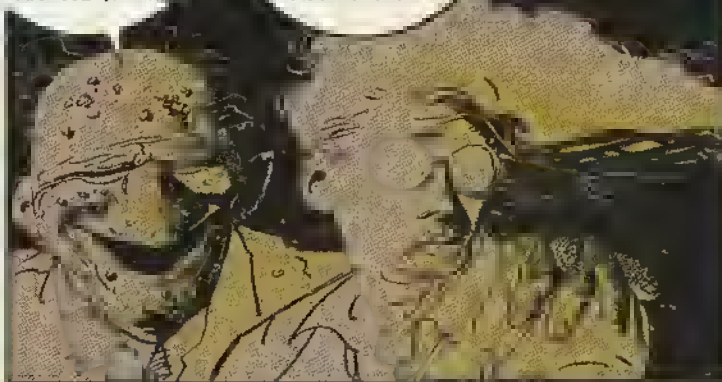
HMMMPHHH?

I >KOFF<
SEEM TO HAVE
UH...DOZED OFF,
THERE, DOCTOR...
YOU WERE...UHH...
SAYING--?



ACCHHH...IT IS
JUST AS YELL YOU
ZLEEP THROUGH
ZE RAVINGS OF
AN OLD MAN...

...BUT IT IS GOOD
YOU ARE AWAKE.
I HAFF NEED OF YOU
NOW, MY FAITHFUL
ASSISTANT.



NOW, YOU MUST BE VERY CAREFUL WITH ZIS FORMULATION. IT CONTAINS TRACE AMOUNTS OF SAKOTOXIN ZE DEADLIEST POISON KNOWN TO MAN ZERE IS NO ANTIDOTE.

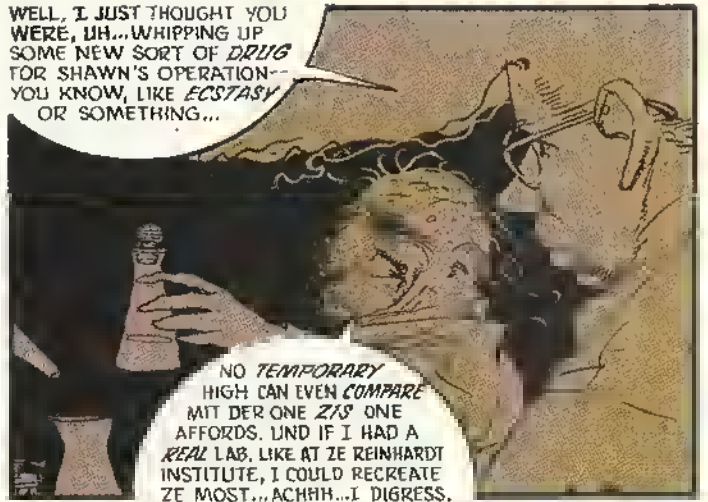
YOU MEAN, YOU DISTILLED A TON OF PLANKTON INTO THAT?

CERTAINLY! VAT DID YOU EXPECT? MY TRAINING IS, AFTER ALL, IN MOLECULAR BIOLOGY-- MIT DER EMPHASIS ON TOXINS!



WELL, I JUST THOUGHT YOU WERE, UH...WHIPPING UP SOME NEW SORT OF *DRUG* FOR SHAWN'S OPERATION-- YOU KNOW, LIKE *ECSTASY* OR SOMETHING...

NO TEMPORARY HIGH CAN EVEN COMPARE MIT DER ONE ZIS ONE AFFORDS. UND IF I HAD A REAL LAB, LIKE AT ZE REINHARDT INSTITUTE, I COULD RECREATE ZE MOST...ACHHH...I DIGRESS.



WE MUST LEAVE HERE SOON-- ZE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF OUR MISSION REMAINS BEFORE US.

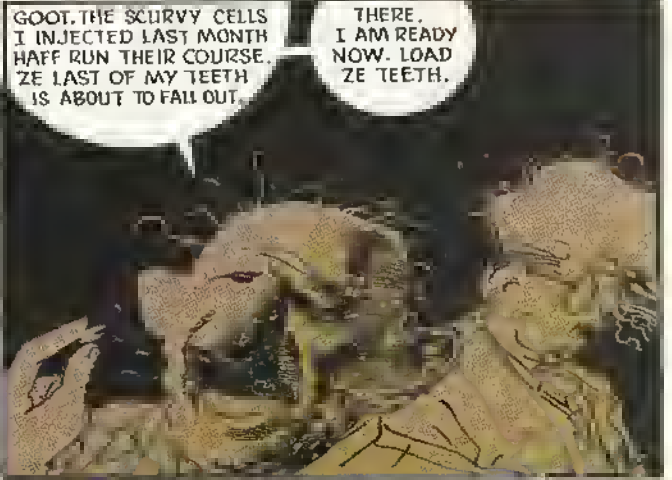
NOW, ZEN. PREPARE ZE *TEETH*.

GOT THEM RIGHT HERE-- HOLLOWED-OUT PORCELAIN DENTURES AND BRIDGEWORK-- JUST LIKE YOU ASKED.



GOOT. THE SCURVY CELLS I INJECTED LAST MONTH HAFF RUN THEIR COURSE. ZE LAST OF MY TEETH IS ABOUT TO FALL OUT.

THERE, I AM READY NOW. LOAD ZE TEETH.



NOW--CAREFULLY-- EACH CAP IS *EXTREMELY* DELICATE. JUST ONE DROP IN EACH. NO MORE.

UND SEAL IT *QUICKLY*. ZE DISTILLATE RETURNS TO A GASEOUS STATE MILLISECONDS AFTER CONTACT MIT ZE AIR!



I THINK THAT'S IT-- EXCEPT FOR THIS ONE. SHOULD I FILL IT, TOO--?

JA, JA! UND PUT AN *EXTRA* DOSE IN ZAT VUN... I SAVE IT FOR LAST!



ACCHHH! A PERFECT FIT! VUNDERBAR!

NOW COME ALONG, MISTER TWITCHKOWITZ. VE HAFF PLACES TO GO-- UND PEOPLE TO SEE...

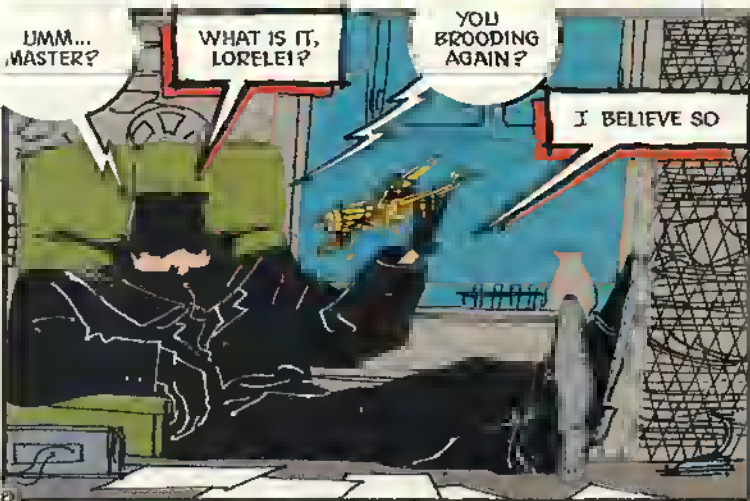
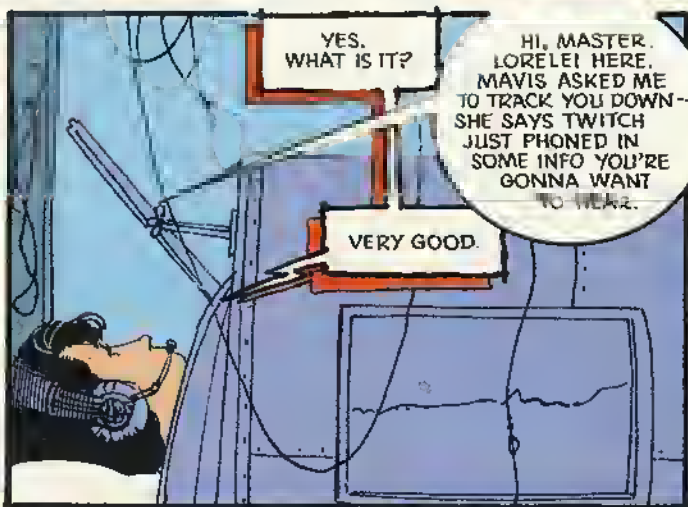
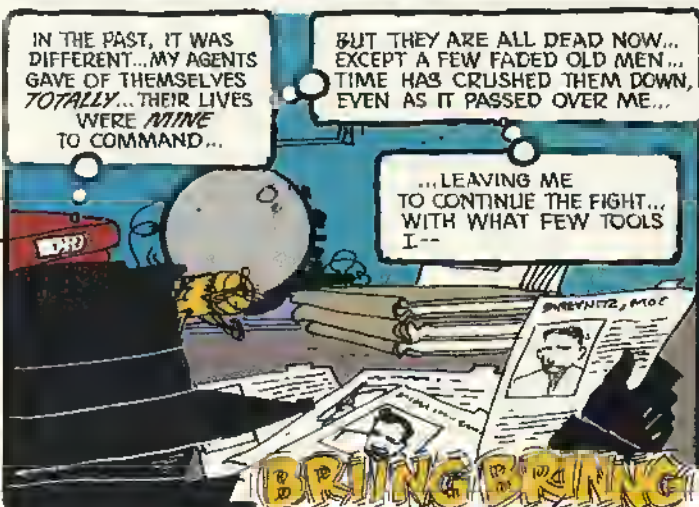
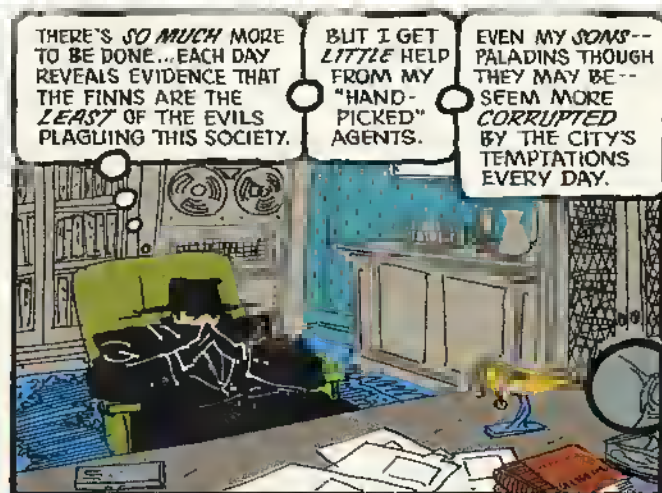
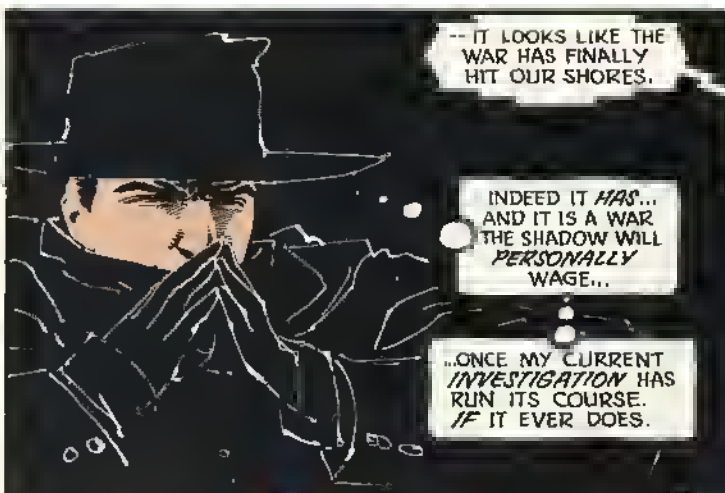
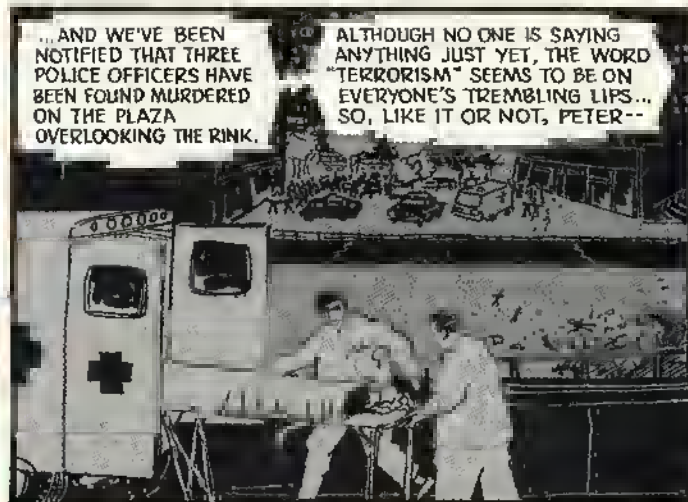
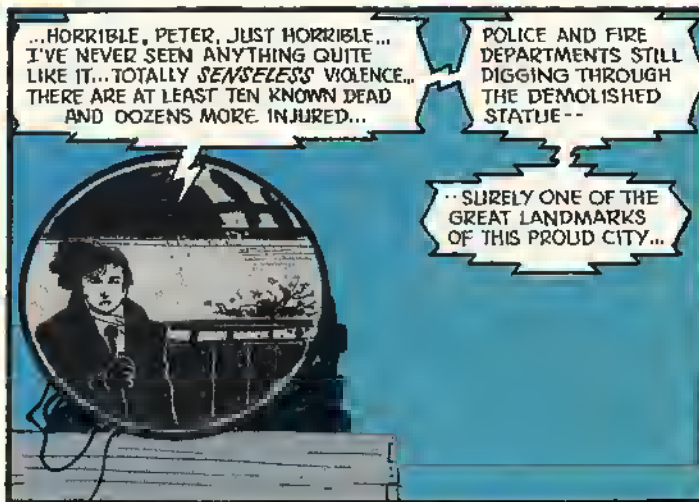


YEAH-- IN A SECOND, DOC. GOTTA CALL MY... UH... WIFE.

JUST TO LET HER KNOW I WON'T BE HOME...

...FOR BREAKFAST.





~~Who's Who~~
great
in '88?

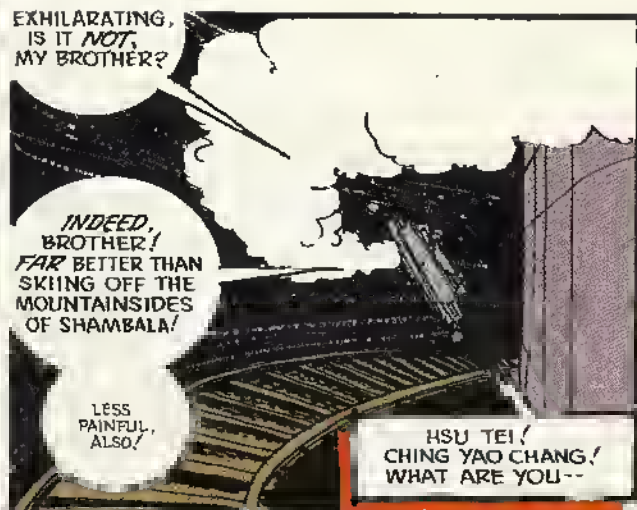


UPDATE 1988 · FOUR ISSUES STARTING IN APRIL



"-- ONCE I LOCATE
THOSE TWO SONS
OF MINE..."

AAAAA

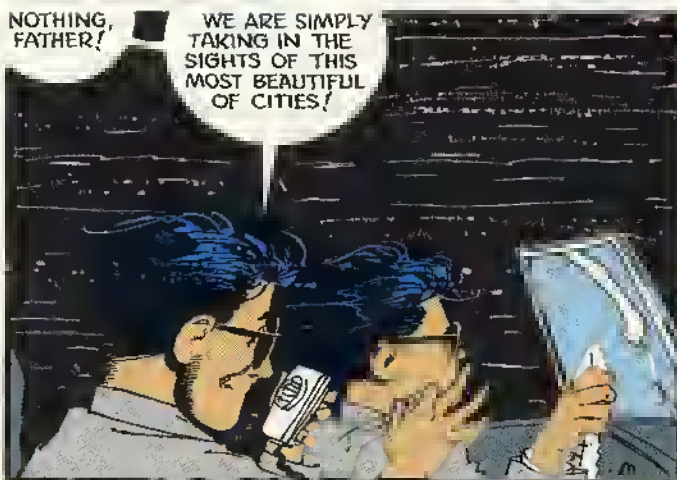


EXHILARATING,
IS IT *NOT*,
MY BROTHER?

INDEED,
BROTHER!
FAR BETTER THAN
SKIING OFF THE
MOUNTAINSIDES
OF SHAMBALA!

LESS
PAINFUL,
ALSO!

HSU TEI!
CHING YAO CHANG!
WHAT ARE YOU--



NOTHING,
FATHER!

WE ARE SIMPLY
TAKING IN THE
SIGHTS OF THIS
MOST BEAUTIFUL
OF CITIES!



I SEE...

RETURN HERE IMMEDIATELY
WE HAVE BUSINESS
DOWNTOWN TO ATTEND TO.

COMING
FATHER!

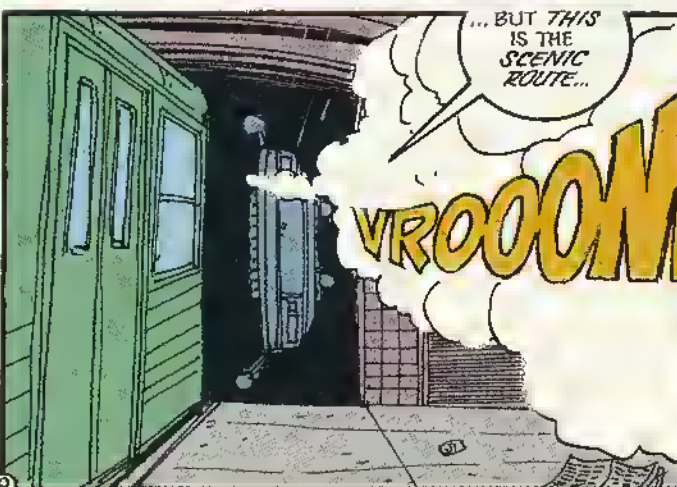
IN A
FLASH!



IS THIS
THE ONLY
ROUTE TO
TIMES
SQUARE,
BROTHER?

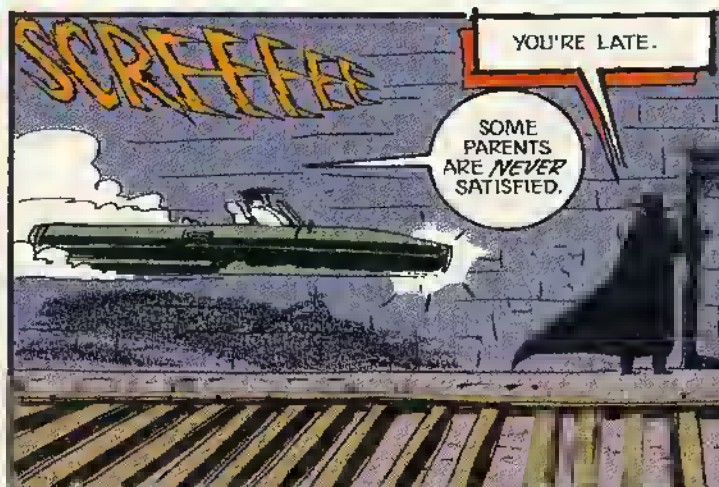


ALL TUNNELS
LEAD TO THE
SQUARE,
BROTHER...



... BUT THIS
IS THE
SCENIC
ROUTE...

VROOOON



YOU'RE LATE.

SOME
PARENTS
ARE *NEVER*
SATISFIED.

SCREEEEEE

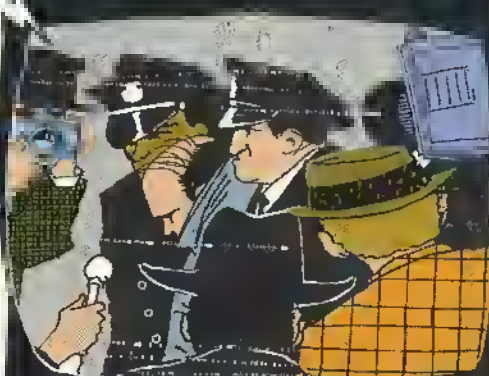
IN A BIZARRE TURN OF EVENTS, SELF-PROFESSED WEENIE-KING GALEN FINN IS IN PRISON TONIGHT, CHARGED WITH SECOND-DEGREE MURDER.

INITIALLY, FINN HAD BEEN ARRESTED FOR ATTEMPTING TO BYPASS AN INQUIRY INTO A RECENT PROMOTION BY BRIBING AN E.D.A. AGENT WITH A PARCEL OF DIAMOND-FILLED FRANKS.



BUT A CURSORY EXAMINATION OF THE FINE MEAT VATS YIELDED FRAGMENTS OF A **PACEMAKER** BELONGING TO MISSING SECURITY GUARD **FRED GUMM**.

GUMM WAS LAST SEEN GUARDING GALEN FINN'S BROTHER ERROL ON THE NIGHT OF THE YOUNGEST FINN'S MURDER IN A CITY HOSPITAL.



TONIGHT, POLICE ARE SIFTING THROUGH STILL OTHER HUMAN REMAINS FOUND IN THE VAT.

A BAIL HEARING HAS BEEN POSTPONED UNTIL FINN HIRES A NEW ATTORNEY. THE FINN FAMILY HAS BEEN WITHOUT LEGAL COUNSEL SINCE THE MURDER OF LAWYER HY BACH LAST WEEK.



AN' TA THINK THAT I BEEN EATIN' THEM FRANKS OF HIS FOR **YEARS...**

I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD...

CHEER UP, KID. THINK HOW **MISTER GUMM** MUST FEEL.



UAMM... PRETTY DIGESTED, I'D SAY...

UURRRPPP.

VERY AMUSING, DEWITT.



PITY WE HAD TO RELY ON THE POLICE TO GATHER THE EVIDENCE ON GALEN FINN...

...IF YOU HAD OBSERVED FINN'S ACTIVITIES AS YOU WERE **INSTRUCTED**, WE'D HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THIS WELL IN ADVANCE OF THE AUTHORITIES...

...IN WHICH CASE I WOULD HAVE ADMINISTERED A **SWIFTER** JUSTICE...



WELL, Y'SEE, MASTER-- I WILZ **TRYIN'** T'KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, BUT I KINDA GOT A LITTLE TOO CLOSE...

...HE KINDA MISTOOK ME FOR AN E.D.A. AGENT AND KINDA **BRIBED** ME WID A FISTFUL OF DIAMOND-FILLED FRANKS.

SO I FIGGERED SINCE MY **COVER** WAS BLOWN, I HADDA GET OUTTA DERE **ASAP** AND GO--



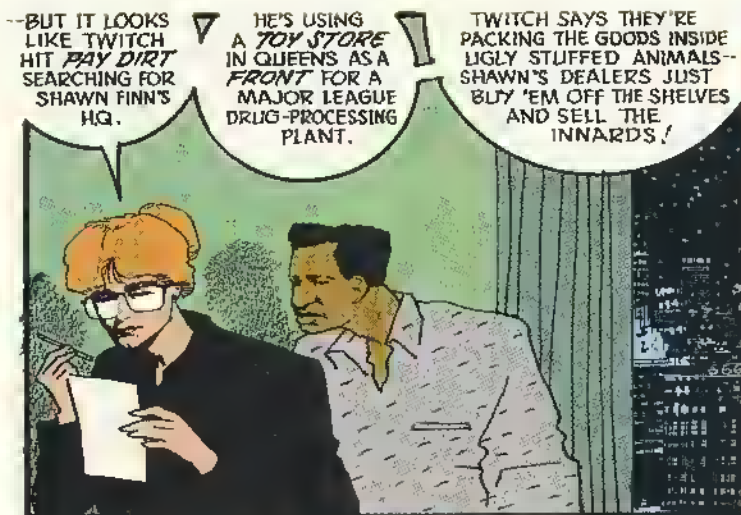
-- OUT AND BUY YOURSELF A NEW WARDROBE. I SEE, DEWITT. YOUR HONESTY IS... REFRESHING.

BUT YOU **STILL** HAVE A JOB TO DO... AND A **NEW** DUTY TO PERFORM. DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?

UH... RIGHT. YOU GOT IT, BOSS.



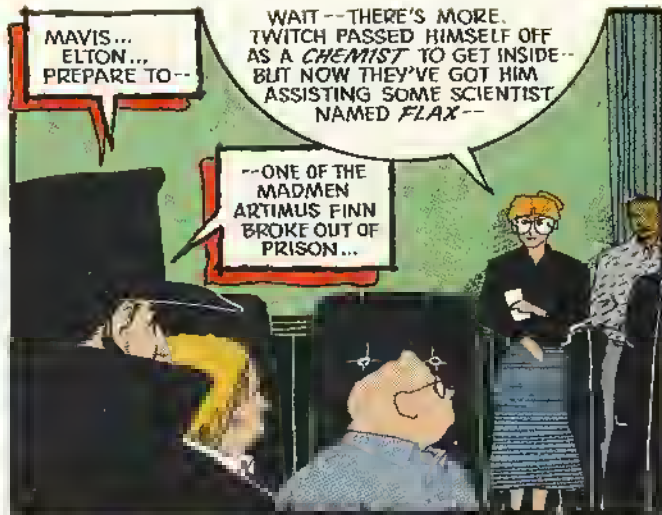
EXCUSE ME, MASTER--



BUT IT LOOKS LIKE TWITCH HIT *PAY DIRT* SEARCHING FOR SHAWN FINN'S H.Q.

HE'S USING A *TOY STORE* IN QUEENS AS A *FRONT* FOR A MAJOR LEAGUE DRUG-PROCESSING PLANT.

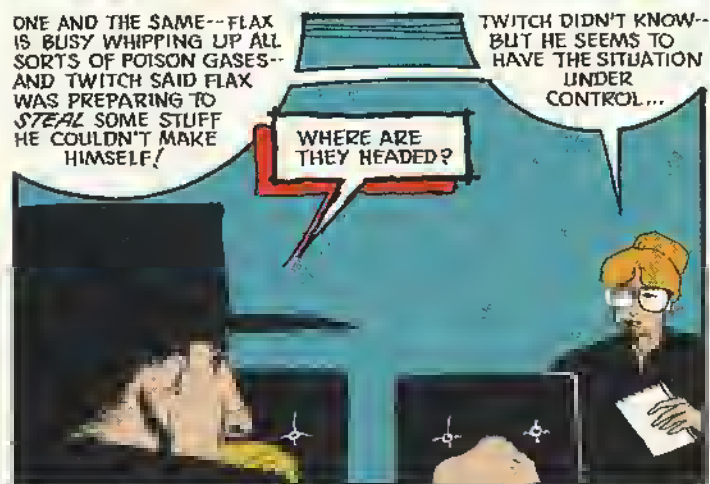
TWITCH SAYS THEY'RE PACKING THE GOODS INSIDE UGLY STUFFED ANIMALS-- SHAWN'S DEALERS JUST BUY 'EM OFF THE SHELVES AND SELL THE INNARDS!



MAVIS... ELTON... PREPARE TO--

WAIT--THERE'S MORE. TWITCH PASSED HIMSELF OFF AS A *CHEMIST* TO GET INSIDE-- BUT NOW THEY'VE GOT HIM ASSISTING SOME SCIENTIST NAMED *FLAX*--

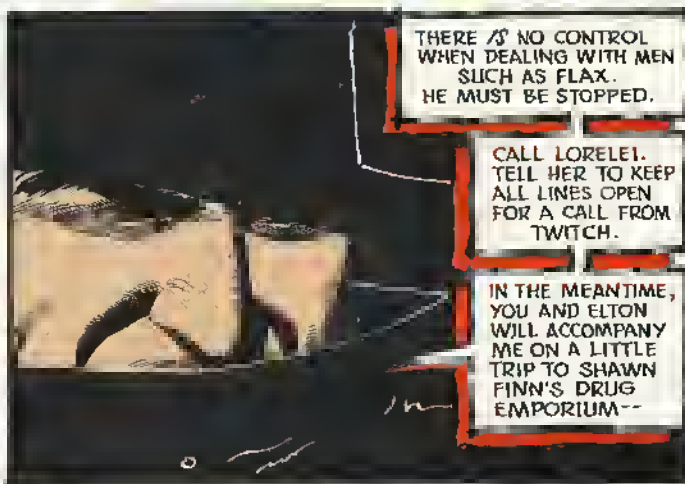
--ONE OF THE MADMEN ARTIMUS FINN BROKE OUT OF PRISON...



ONE AND THE SAME--FLAX IS BUSY WHIPPING UP ALL SORTS OF POISON GASES-- AND TWITCH SAID FLAX WAS PREPARING TO *STEAL* SOME STUFF HE COULDN'T MAKE HIMSELF!

TWITCH DIDN'T KNOW-- BUT HE SEEMS TO HAVE THE SITUATION UNDER CONTROL...

WHERE ARE THEY HEADED?



THERE'S NO CONTROL WHEN DEALING WITH MEN SUCH AS FLAX. HE MUST BE STOPPED.

CALL LORELEI. TELL HER TO KEEP ALL LINES OPEN FOR A CALL FROM TWITCH.

IN THE MEANTIME, YOU AND ELTON WILL ACCOMPANY ME ON A LITTLE TRIP TO SHAWN FINN'S DRUG EMPORIUM--



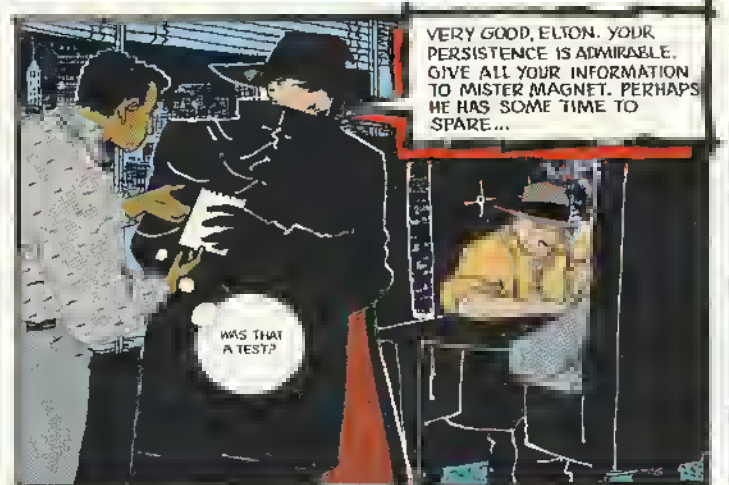
WAIT A SECOND, MASTER! YOU'RE FORGETTING THE LEAD I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING-- THE *MONKEY CHOW* I FOUND IN THE POCKET OF ARCHIE FINN'S CORPSE!

LORELEI SAYS THERE'S ONLY *ONE GUY* IN THE AREA THAT SELLS DOMESTICATED MONKEYS--AND I BELIEVE THAT HE COULD HELP LEAD US TO--



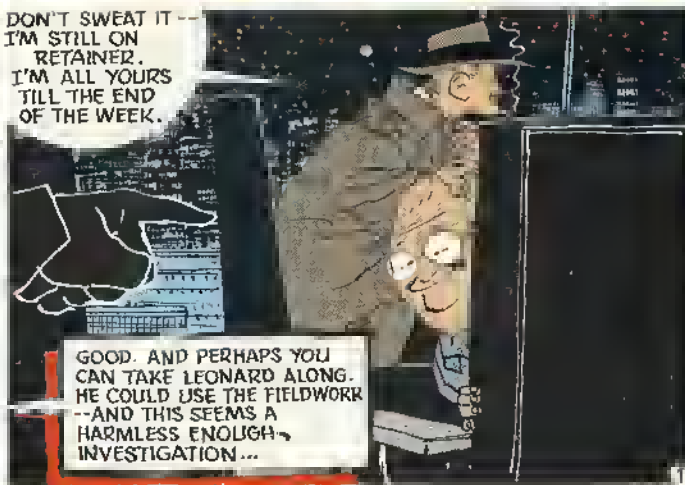
MONKEY CHOW, MISTER BUTTERFIELD? DO YOU SERIOUSLY EXPECT US TO DEVOTE OUR RESOURCES TO INVESTIGATING A CLUE LIKE *THAT*?

WELL, SIR, I, UH... SORTA THOUGHT... MAYBE JUST A TEEENIE-WEEENIE RESOURCE...



VERY GOOD, ELTON. YOUR PERSISTENCE IS ADMIRABLE. GIVE ALL YOUR INFORMATION TO MISTER MAGNET. PERHAPS HE HAS SOME TIME TO SPARE...

WAS THAT A TEST?

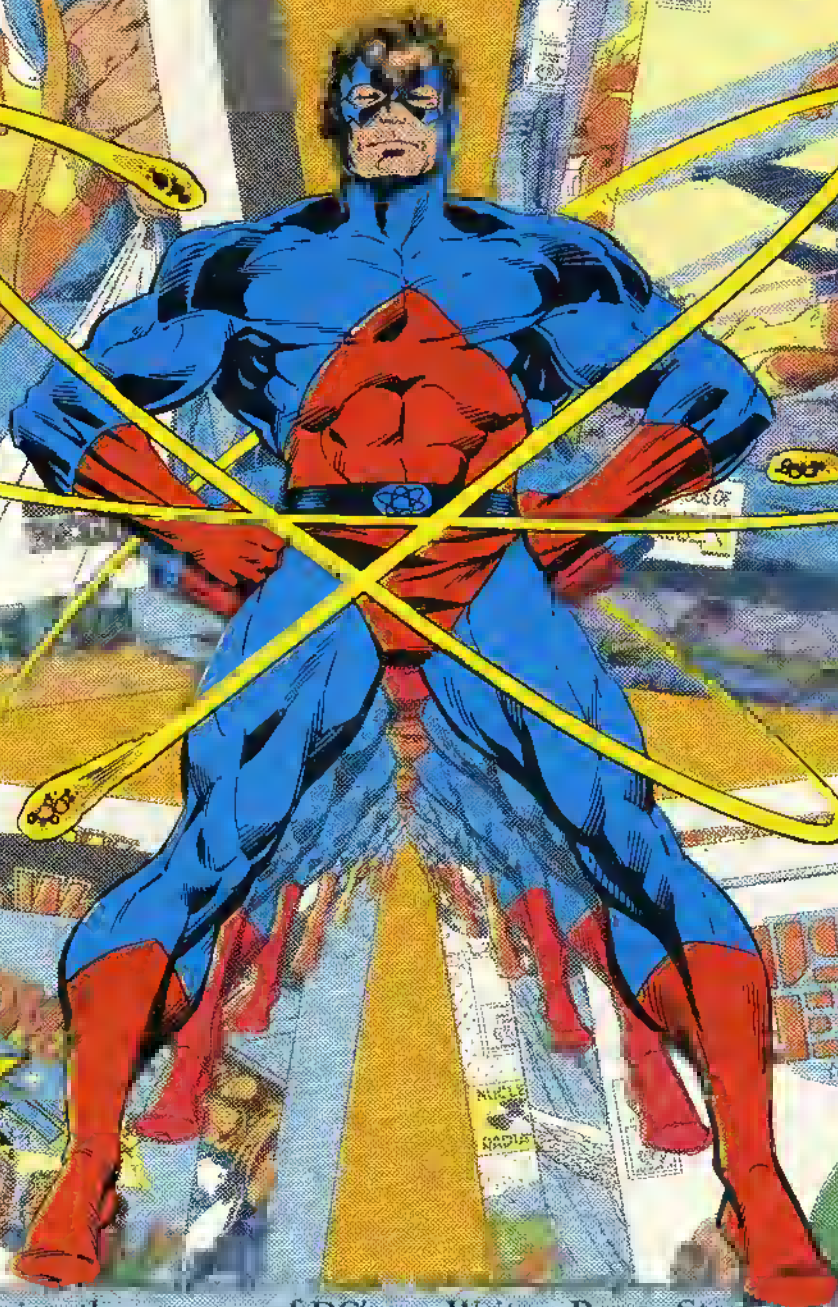


DON'T SWEAT IT-- I'M STILL ON RETAINER. I'M ALL YOURS TILL THE END OF THE WEEK.

GOOD. AND PERHAPS YOU CAN TAKE LEONARD ALONG. HE COULD USE THE FIELDWORK--AND THIS SEEMS A HARMLESS ENOUGH INVESTIGATION...

DC DOES IT AGAIN!

NOW IT'S THE ATOM'S TURN!



FREE POSTER
OFFER—SEE
INSIDE BACK
COVER FOR
DETAILS!

Following the success of DC's
revitalizations comes

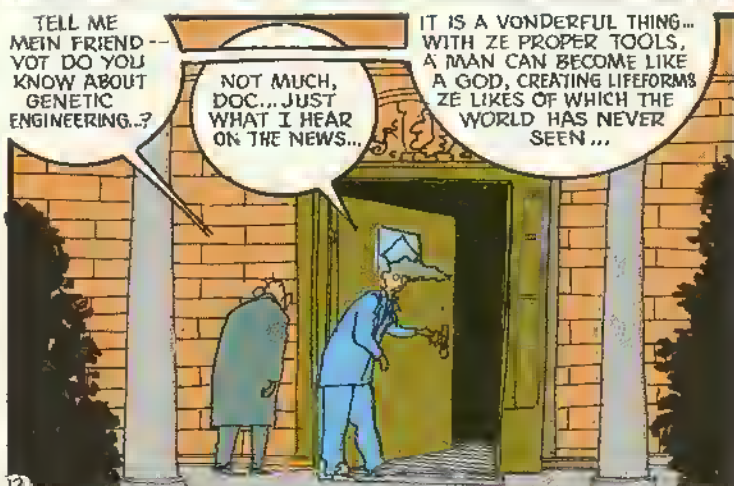
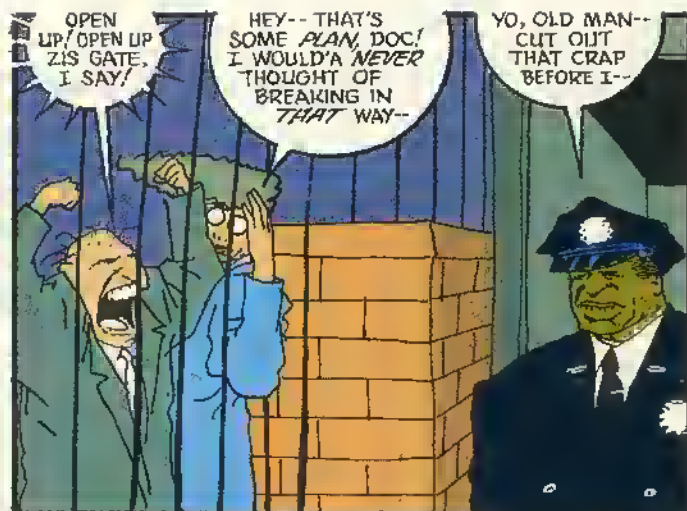
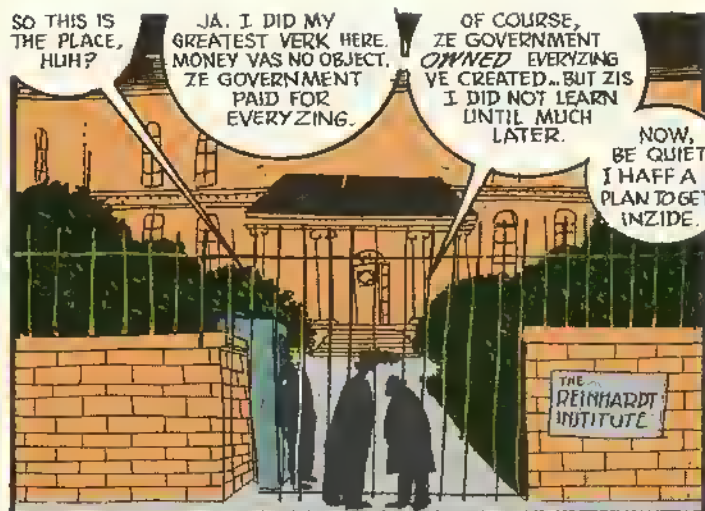


Writer: Roger Stern
Pencils: Dwayne Turner
Inks: K.S. Wilson

Appearing
monthly
starting in April



DON'T MISS HIS STORY IN SECRET ORIGINS #29! AVAILABLE IN APRIL

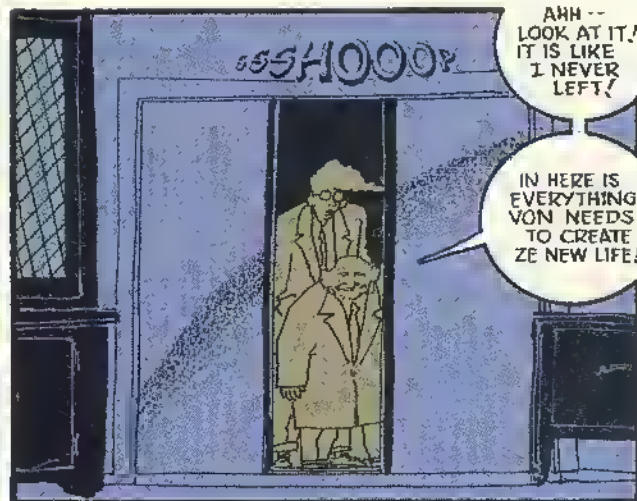




YOU
DID IT
AGAIN...
GOD...

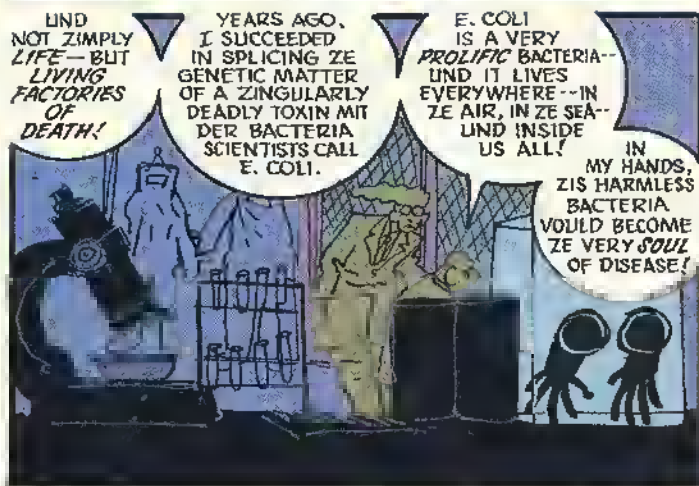
NO NEED
TO BE SO FORMAL,
TWITCHKOWITZ...
PLEASE...CALL ME
DOCTOR FLAX.

UND TAKE
HIS PASS CARD.
VE VILL NEED IT
TO GET INTO
ZE LAB UND
VAULT.



AHH --
LOOK AT IT!
IT IS LIKE
I NEVER
LEFT!

IN HERE IS
EVERYTHING
VON NEEDS
TO CREATE
ZE NEW LIFE!

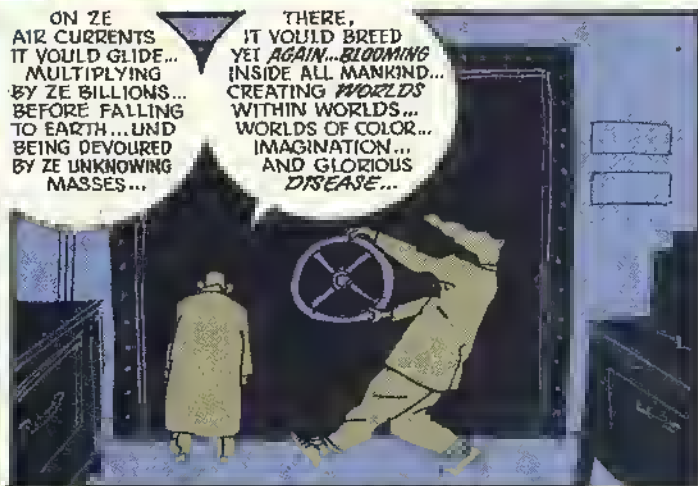


UND
NOT SIMPLY
LIFE-- BUT
LIVING
FACTORIES
OF
DEATH!

YEARS AGO,
I SUCCEEDED
IN SPLICING ZE
GENETIC MATTER
OF A ZINGULARLY
DEADLY TOXIN MIT
DER BACTERIA
SCIENTISTS CALL
E. COLI.

E. COLI
IS A VERY
PROLIFIC BACTERIA--
UND IT LIVES
EVERYWHERE --IN
ZE AIR, IN ZE SEA--
UND INSIDE
US ALL!

IN
MY HANDS,
ZIS HARMLESS
BACTERIA
WOULD BECOME
ZE VERY SOUL
OF DISEASE!



ON ZE
AIR CURRENTS
IT WOULD GLIDE...
MULTIPLYING
BY ZE BILLIONS...
BEFORE FALLING
TO EARTH...UND
BEING DEVoured
BY ZE UNKNOWN
MASSES...

THERE,
IT WOULD BREED
YET AGAIN...BLOOMING
INSIDE ALL MANKIND...
CREATING WORLDS
WITHIN WORLDS...
WORLDS OF COLOR...
IMAGINATION...
AND GLORIOUS
DISEASE...



BUT ZE
GOVERNMENT
SAW ZE BEAUTY
OF MY BACTERIA
UND TOOK THEM
BEFORE I COULD
ZET THEM
FREE...

ZEY PUT THEM HERE,
IN ZE COLD ZAT
MAKES ZEM SLEEP.
ZEY TRIED TO
KEEP ME FROM
MY
CHILDREN--



--BUT
I WOULD
NOT BE
DENIED...!



UHH...
WHAT ABOUT
THOSE
OTHER
ONES?

MY FRIEND...
I MAY BE
MANY ZINGS--
BUT I AM NOT
A THIEF. ZEY
ARE THE CHILDREN
OF OZERS.

I TAKE ONLY
VOT IS MINE--
AND EVEN ZEN
ONLY BECAUSE
I WISH TO
SHARE MY CREATION
MIT DER WORLD...

NOW,
LET US HURRY--
OUR ASSOCIATES
HAFF PROBABLY
ALREADY ARRIVED.



ASSOCIATES???

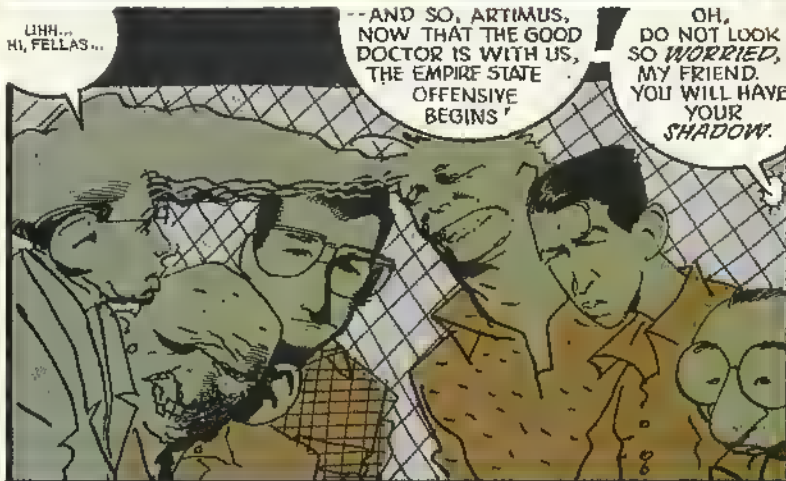


COME ALONG
MR. TWITCHKOWITZ!
OUR ASSOCIATES
CAN BE VERY
IMPATIENT!!



HERE
VE ARE,
ZLOW
POKE!

COME, COME--
DON'T BE SHY--
YOU REMEMBER
MY ASSOCIATES,
YES?



UHH...
HI, FELLAS...

--AND SO, ARTIMUS,
NOW THAT THE GOOD
DOCTOR IS WITH US,
THE EMPIRE STATE
OFFENSIVE
BEGINS!

OH,
DO NOT LOOK
SO WORRIED,
MY FRIEND.
YOU WILL HAVE
YOUR
SHADOW.

I WILL EVEN
ALLOW YOU TO
NOTIFY YOUR BROTHERS
TO FLEE THE
METROPOLITAN AREA--
SHOULD
SUCH MEASURES
BE--

WHAT THE--?
AN
INTERLOPER!!

HEY!
WATCH
THOSE
HANDS!



YOU FOOLS!
GET RID
OF HIM!

D-D-DON'T
B-BOTHER
GETTING UP,
G-GUYS...I'LL
L-LET MYSELF
OUT...

LEAVE HIM!
LEAVE HIM
BE,
I SAY!!

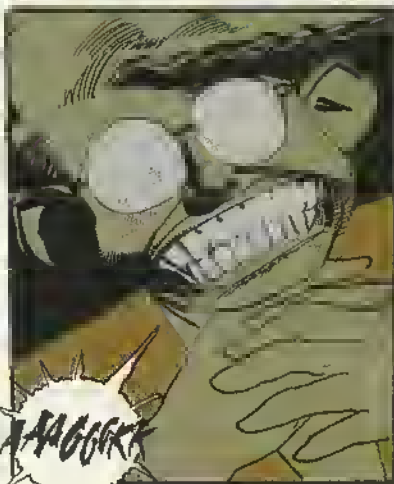
TH-THANKS, DOC-



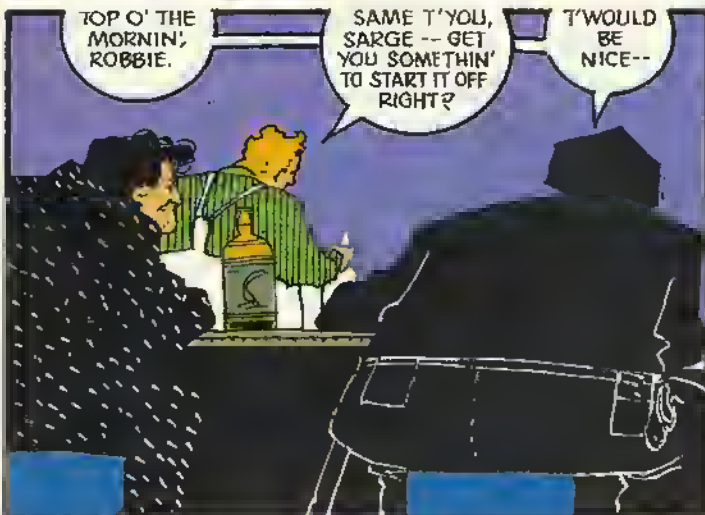
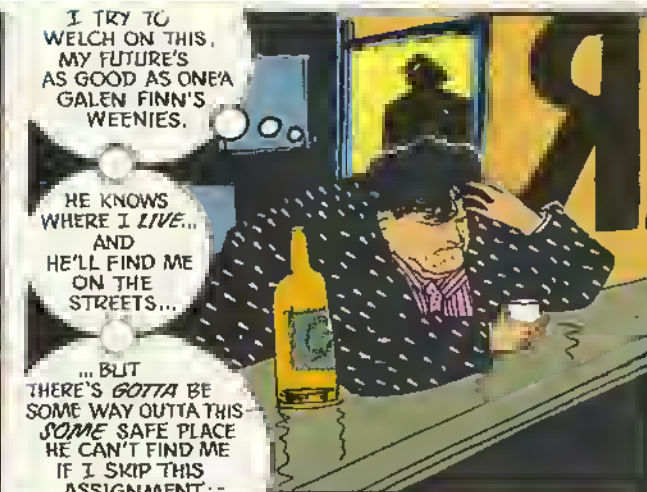
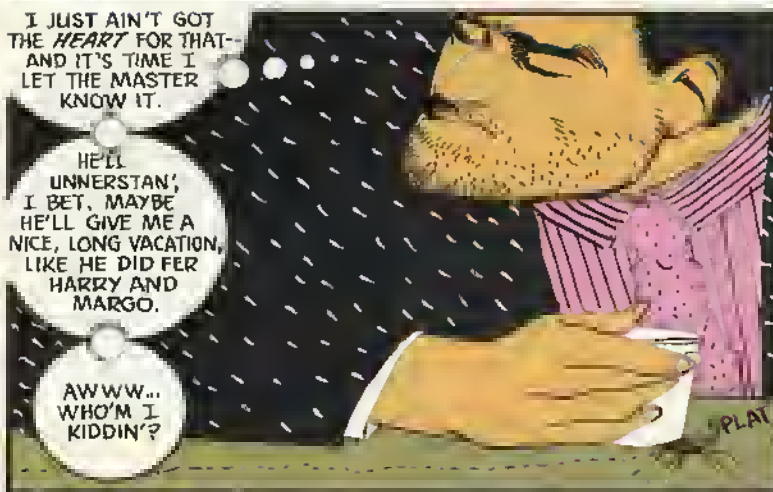
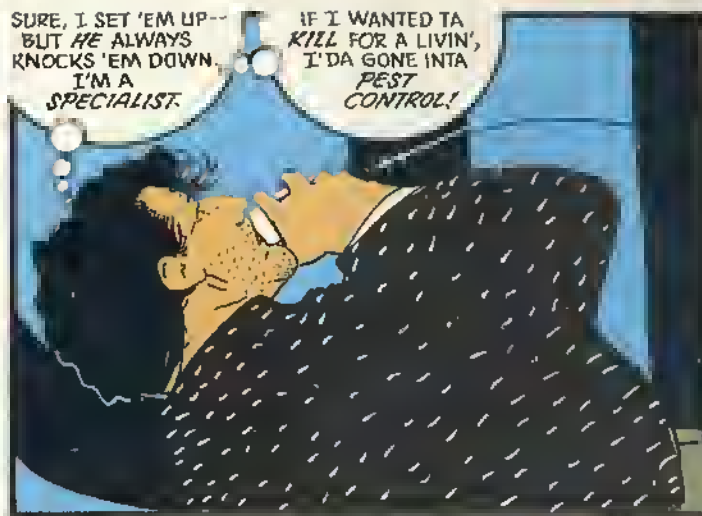
HE IS MY
RESPONSIBILITY--
I WILL DISPOSE
OF HIM!!

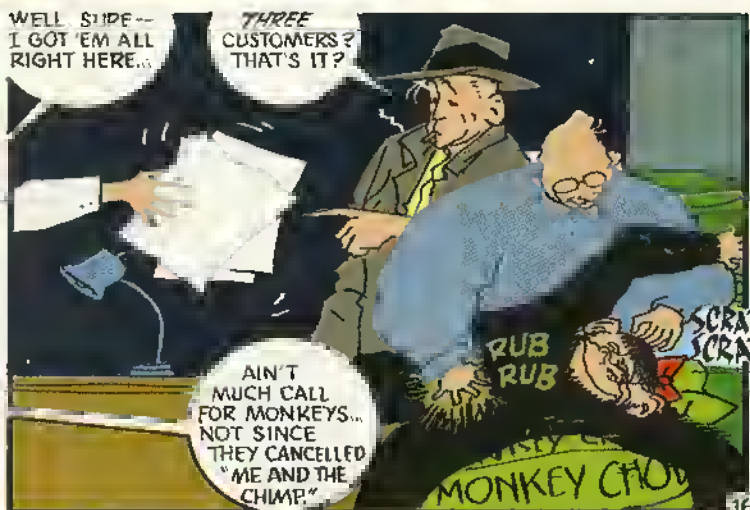
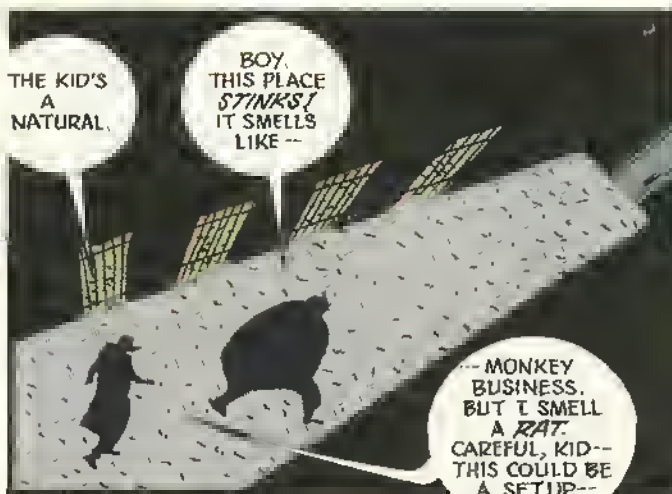
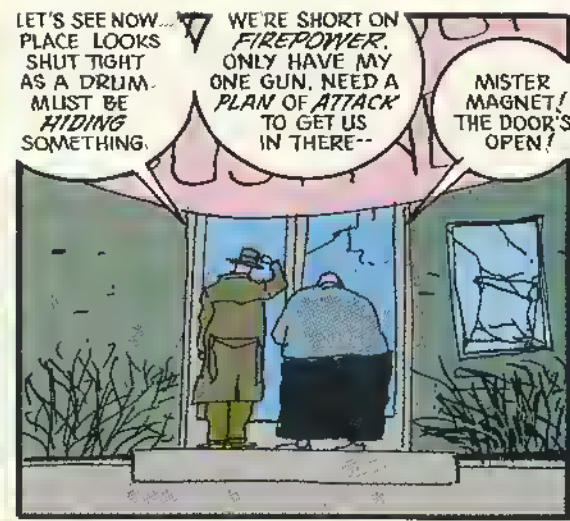
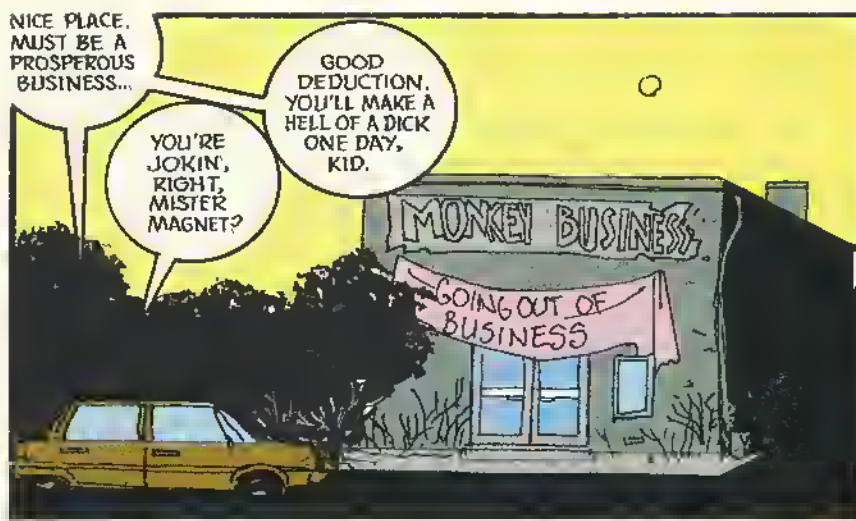
OH, GREAT...

I AM TRULY
SORRY FOR ZIS
MEIN FRIEND...
YOU WERE A
GOOT
ASSISTANT--



NOW,
ARTIMUS...
AS I WAS
SAYING...

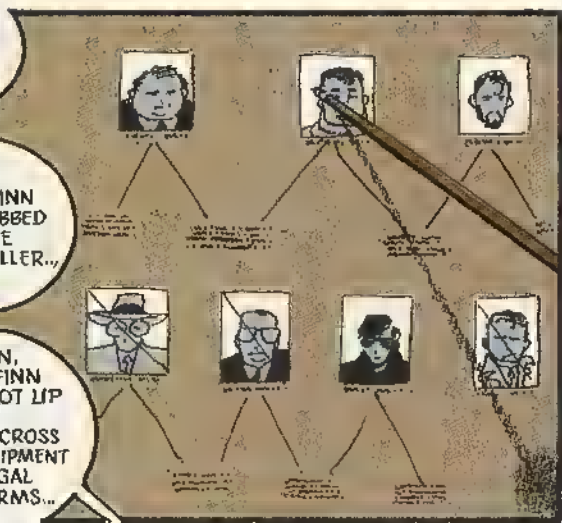




JUST
LOOK AT
THE
FACTS!

FIRST,
ERROL FINN
GETS STABBED
BY THE
PRONG KILLER...

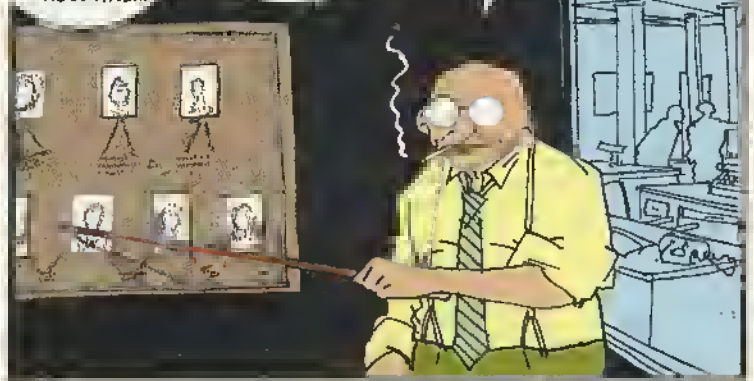
THEN,
ARTIE FINN
GETS SHOT UP
IN A
DOUBLE CROSS
OVER A SHIPMENT
OF ILLEGAL
FIREARMS...



ERROL GETS
TERMINALLY
PERFORATED
BY A HIT MAN
WHILE COMATOSE
IN THE
HOSPITAL...

...AND ARCHIE AND
LONNEGAN FINN
GET BLOWN TO BITS
IN THEIR HIGH-RISE
BROTHEL!

NOW...
WHAT DOES
THAT MEAN
TO YOU--?



UMMM...
I'M NOT
SURE...

LOOK--
THERE'S
MORE...

GALEN FINN'S IN PRISON--
THE BOYS IN FORENSICS
FOUND BITS AND PIECES
OF TEN DIFFERENT BODIES
STUCK TO THE ROTORS
OF HIS MIXING
VATS.



AND THE FINNS'
ATTORNEY--THAT
BACH S.O.B.--WAS
KILLED IN THE
ESCAPE OF THOSE
PSYCHOPATHIC
INMATES--

NOW
ARE YOU
CATCHING
MY
DRIFT?

MAX...?

I'M STILL
THINKING...



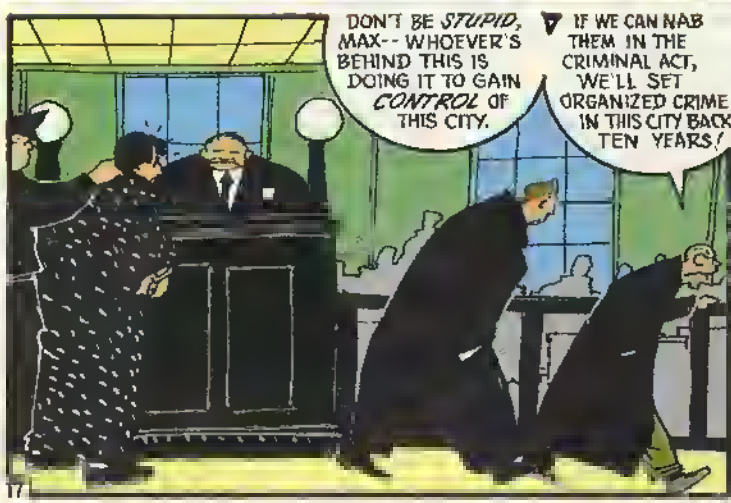
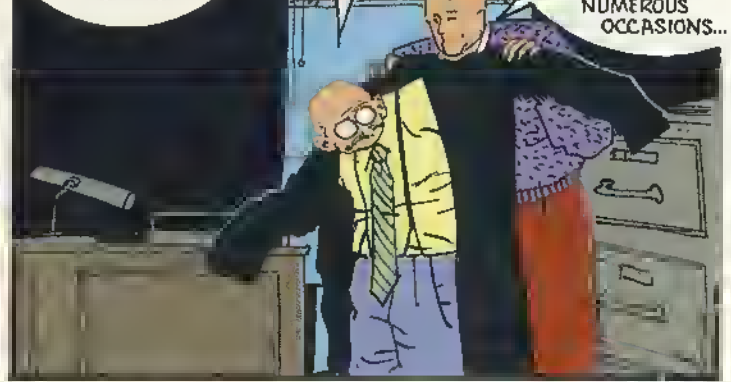
LOOK, YOU
NINCOMPOOP!
EVERYONE KNOWS
THE FINNS CONTROL
ILLEGAL ACTIVITIES
IN THIS CITY--

--BUT
SUDDENLY,
IT LOOKS LIKE
THEY'RE
IN THE MIDDLE
OF A FULL-SCALE
GANG WAR!

THE ONLY QUESTION IS--
WHO ARE THEY FIGHTING?
IT CAN'T BE A LOCAL
RIVAL FAMILY--THEY'RE
ALL SCARED STIFF
OF THE FINNS...

MAYBE THE
COLOMBIANS...
OR
THE TONG--?

PERHAPS IT'S JUST A
GROUP OF CONCERNED
CITIZENS, SIR. AFTER
ALL, YOU YOURSELF
HAVE CALLED THE FINNS
SCUM ON
NUMEROUS
OCCASIONS...

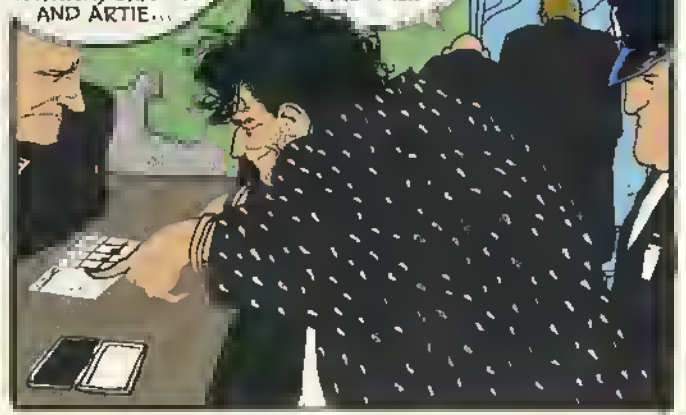


DON'T BE STUPID,
MAX-- WHOEVER'S
BEHIND THIS IS
DOING IT TO GAIN
CONTROL OF
THIS CITY.

IF WE CAN NAB
THEM IN THE
CRIMINAL ACT,
WE'LL SET
ORGANIZED CRIME
IN THIS CITY BACK
TEN YEARS!

BY MY COUNT, THERE'S
THREE FINNS LEFT
ON THE STREETS--
PATRICK, SHAWN
AND ARTIE...

GOD ONLY KNOWS
WHERE THEY ARE--
BUT WE'D BETTER
FIND THEM--



Action **COMICS WEEKLY**

GALA PREMIERE APRIL 8

FEATURING:

GREEN LANTERN

DEADMAN SECRET SIX

SUPERMAN WILD DOG

BLACKHAWK



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"--BEFORE THEIR KILLERS DO!"



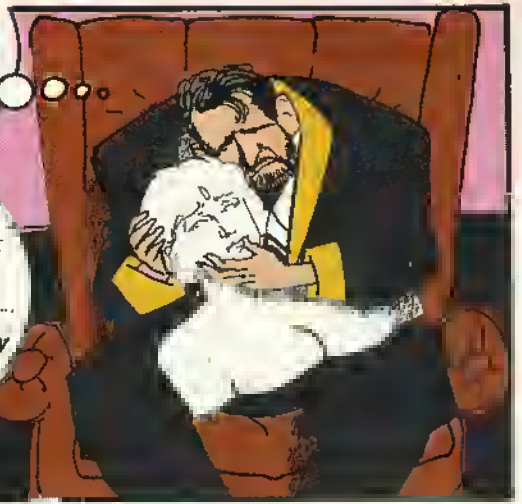
THIS HAS ALL GONE BAD... TERRIBLY, TERRIBLY BAD...

I SHOULD NEVER HAVE ENCOURAGED HIM... ARTIE CAN BE SO RASH AT TIMES.

SO WE SUFFERED A FEW LOSSES... SO WHAT?

WE SHOULD HAVE LET THE SHADOW DO HIS THING--IT PROBABLY WOULD HAVE KEPT US ON OUR TOES.

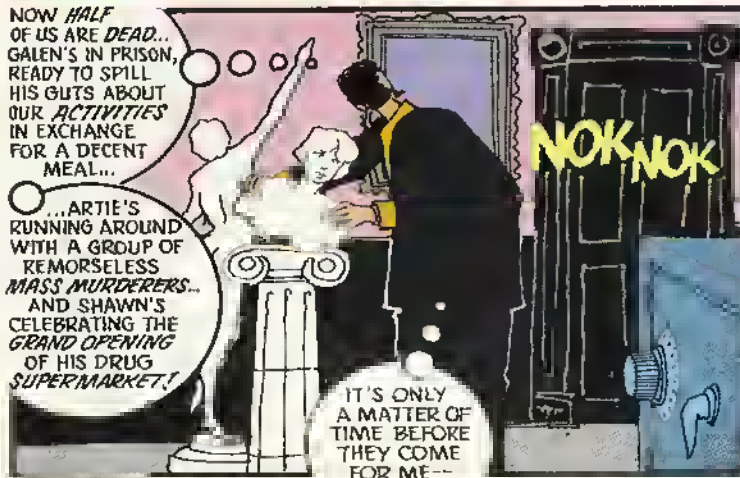
BUT NOOO... WE HAD TO LISTEN TO ARTIE... HAD TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GO HEAD-TO-HEAD WITH THE SHADOW... BREAK A GROUP OF MADMEN OUT OF PRISON TO DO IT...



NOW HALF OF US ARE DEAD... GALEN'S IN PRISON, READY TO SPILL HIS GUTS ABOUT OUR ACTIVITIES IN EXCHANGE FOR A DECENT MEAL...

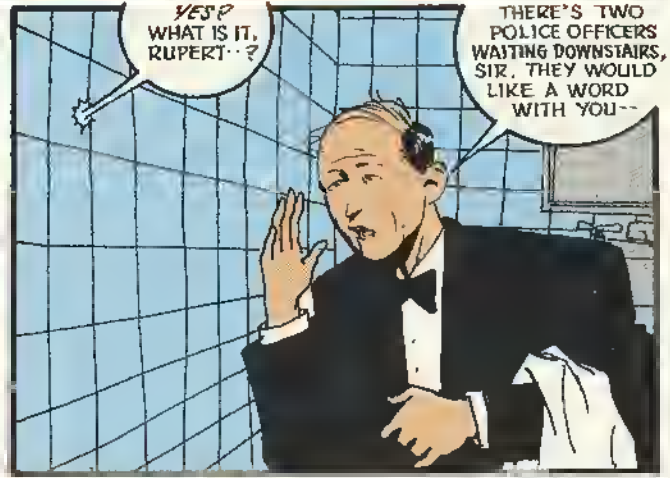
...ARTIE'S RUNNING AROUND WITH A GROUP OF REMORSELESS MASS MURDERERS... AND SHAWN'S CELEBRATING THE GRAND OPENING OF HIS DRUG SUPERMARKET!

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY COME FOR ME--



YES? WHAT IS IT, RUPERT--?

THERE'S TWO POLICE OFFICERS WAITING DOWNSTAIRS, SIR. THEY WOULD LIKE A WORD WITH YOU--



GOOD LORD! TELL THEM-- I'M NOT HOME! TELL THEM-- I'M IN LONDON ON BUSINESS! TELL THEM-- ANYTHING! JUST GET RID OF THEM!

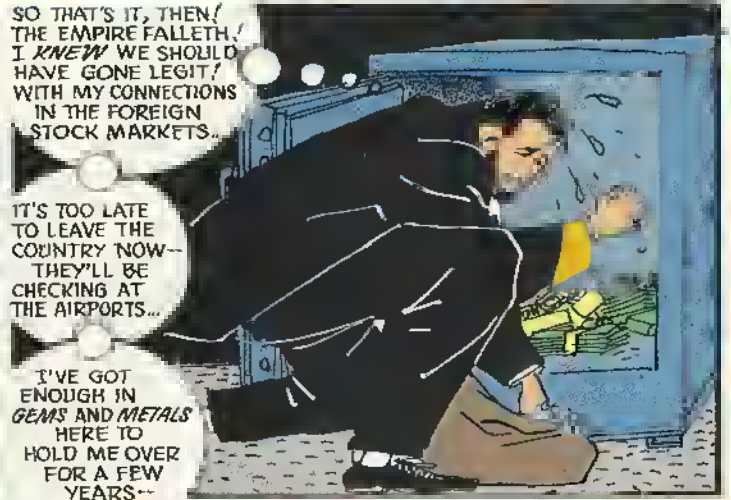
VERY GOOD, SIR.



SO THAT'S IT, THEN! THE EMPIRE FALLETH! I *KNEW* WE SHOULD HAVE GONE LEGIT! WITH MY CONNECTIONS IN THE FOREIGN STOCK MARKETS...

IT'S TOO LATE TO LEAVE THE COUNTRY NOW-- THEY'LL BE CHECKING AT THE AIRPORTS...

I'VE GOT ENOUGH IN GEMS AND METALS HERE TO HOLD ME OVER FOR A FEW YEARS--



--BUT I'LL NEED A PLACE TO STAY UNTIL THE HEAT DIES DOWN... SOMEPLACE WHERE THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME... I--

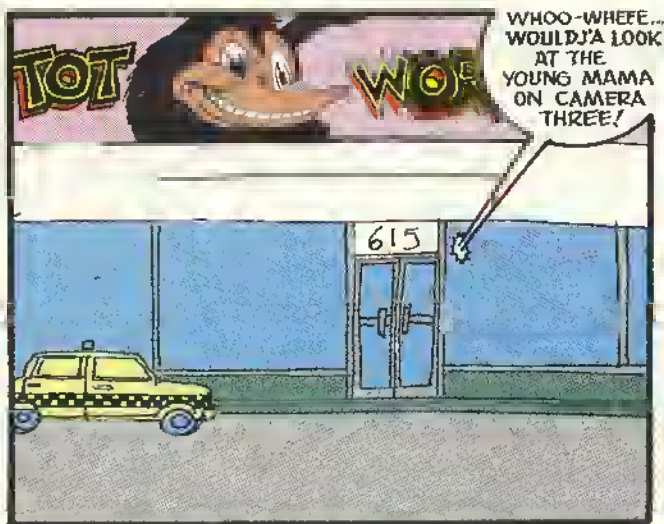
GAULP



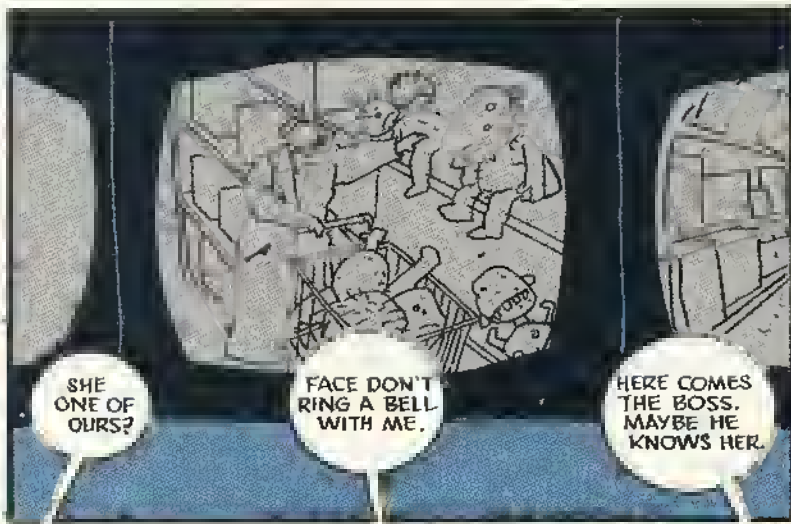
BUT THERE'S NO CHOICE NOW IS THERE?

WELL, THEN... TO MOTHER'S IT IS...





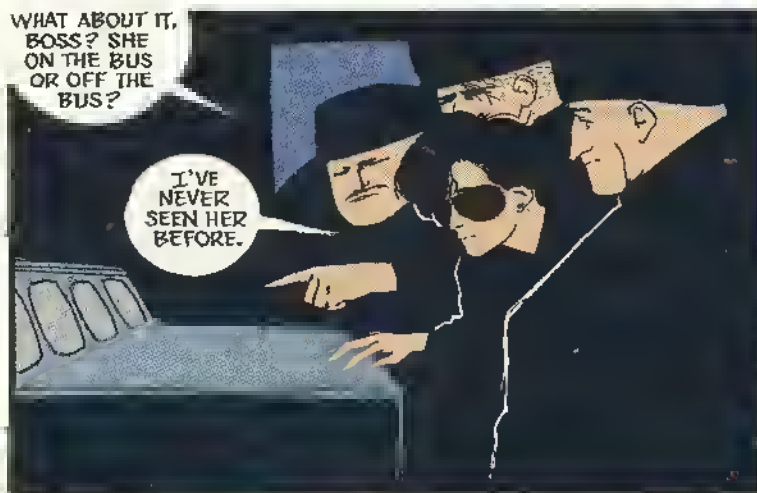
WHOO-WHEE...
WOULDJA LOOK
AT THE
YOUNG MAMA
ON CAMERA
THREE?



SHE
ONE OF
OURS?

FACE DON'T
RING A BELL
WITH ME.

HERE COMES
THE BOSS.
MAYBE HE
KNOWS HER.



WHAT ABOUT IT,
BOSS? SHE
ON THE BUS
OR OFF THE
BUS?

I'VE
NEVER
SEEN HER
BEFORE.



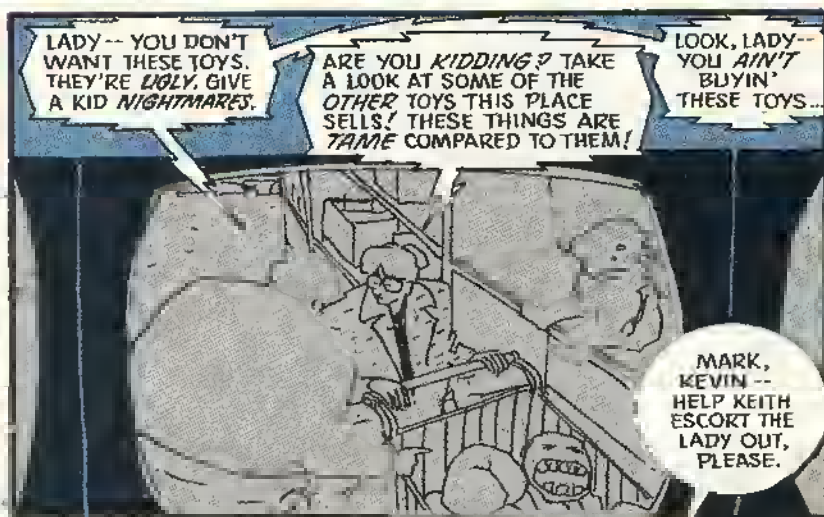
KEITH--GO OUT
AND CONVINCE HER
THAT THOSE STUFFED--
CREATURES... ARE
NOT WHAT SHE'S
LOOKING FOR.

YOU
GOT IT,
BOSS.



UH... 'SCUSE ME,
LADY... BUT
THOSE TOYS
AIN'T
FOR SALE.

WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?
IF THEY'RE ON THE
SHELVES, THEY'RE
FOR SALE. I THINK
THEY'RE CUTE,
SO I'M BUYING
THEM!

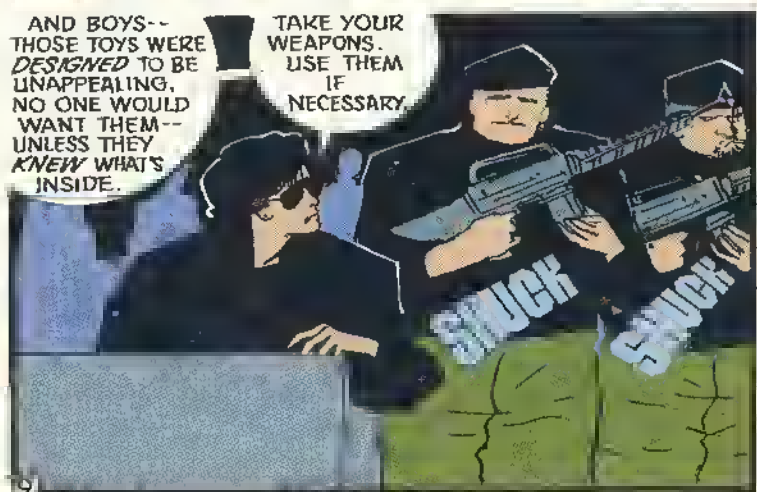


LADY-- YOU DON'T
WANT THESE TOYS.
THEY'RE LOLLY, GIVE
A KID NIGHTMARES.

ARE YOU KIDDING? TAKE
A LOOK AT SOME OF THE
OTHER TOYS THIS PLACE
SELLS! THESE THINGS ARE
TAME COMPARED TO THEM!

LOOK, LADY--
YOU AIN'T
BUYIN'
THESE TOYS...

MARK,
KEVIN --
HELP KEITH
ESCORT THE
LADY OUT,
PLEASE.



AND BOYS--
THOSE TOYS WERE
DESIGNED TO BE
UNAPPEALING.
NO ONE WOULD
WANT THEM--
UNLESS THEY
KNEW WHAT'S
INSIDE.

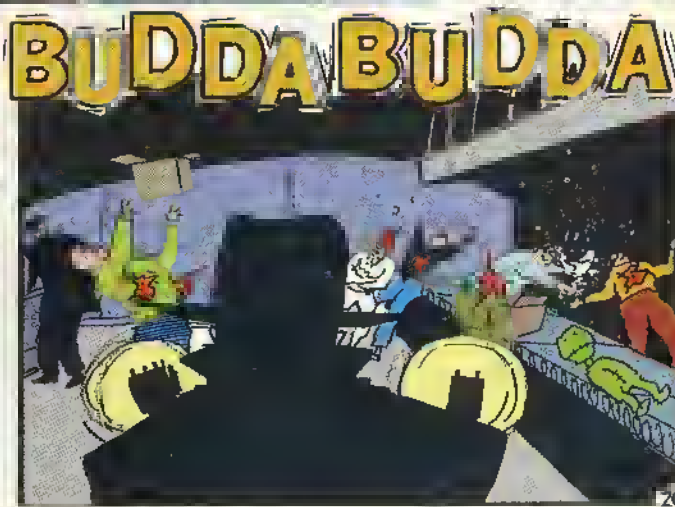
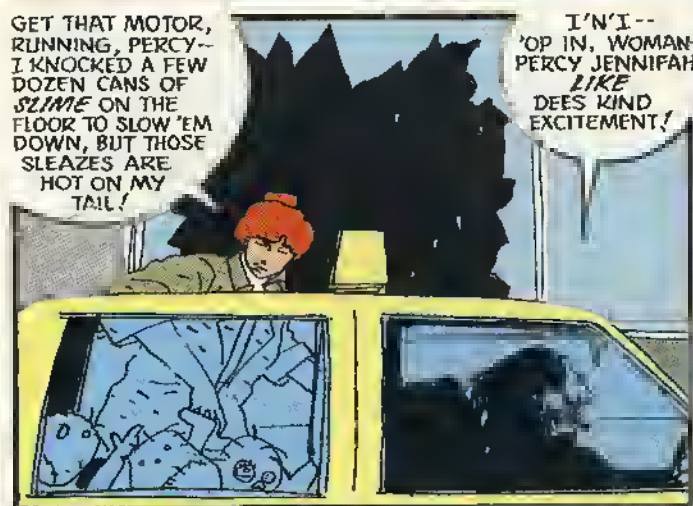
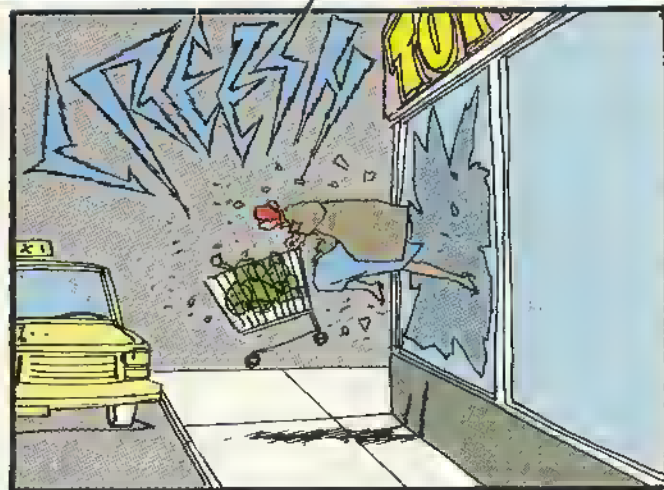
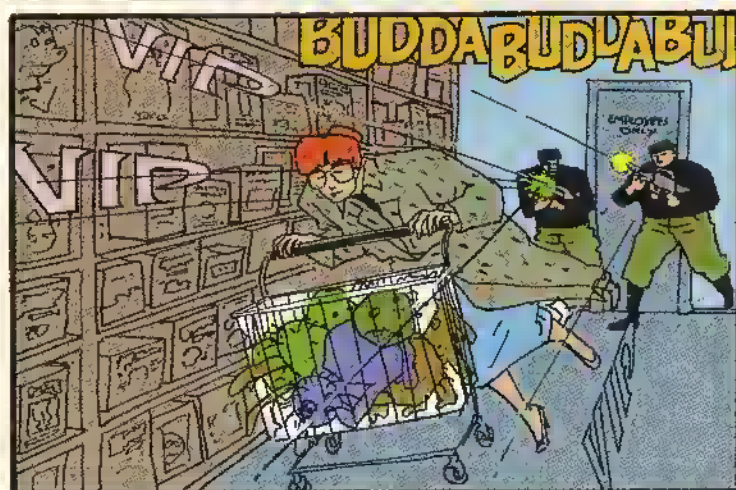
TAKE YOUR
WEAPONS.
USE THEM
IF
NECESSARY.



MOVE AWAY
FROM THE CART,
LADY. HANDS
BEHIND YOUR
HEAD.

WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE? WHO ARE
YOU PEOPLE?

I TRIED
TO BE NICE,
LADY-- NOW
LOOK WHAT
HAPPENS



THE WORLD OF METROPOLIS

THE REST
OF THE
STORY



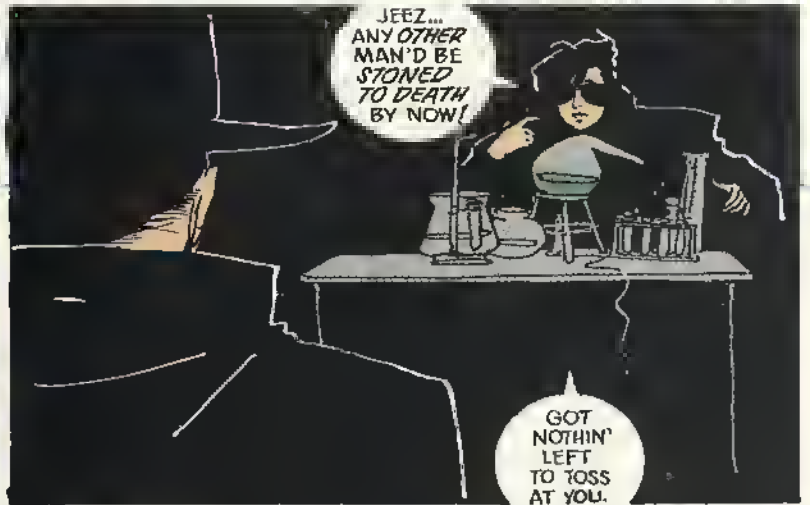
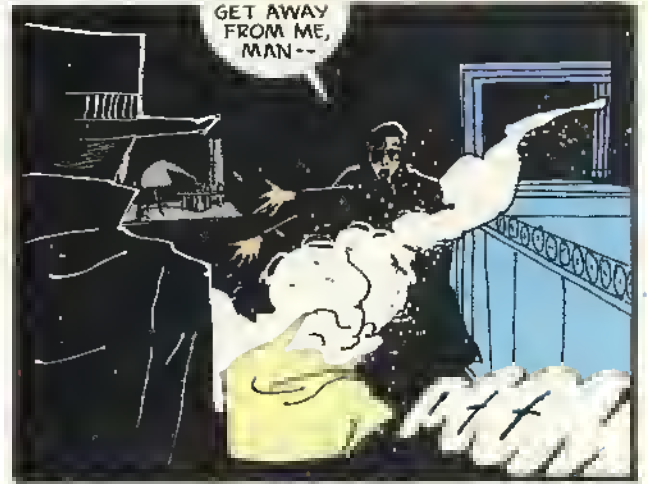
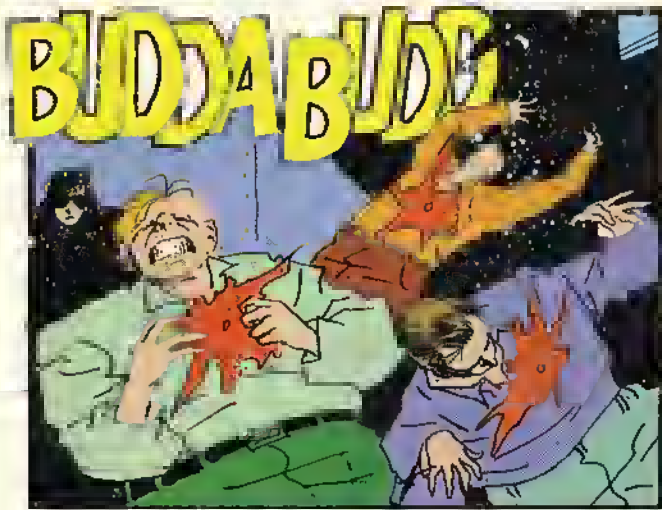
Before the **MAN OF STEEL**,
there was **THE WORLD OF METROPOLIS**

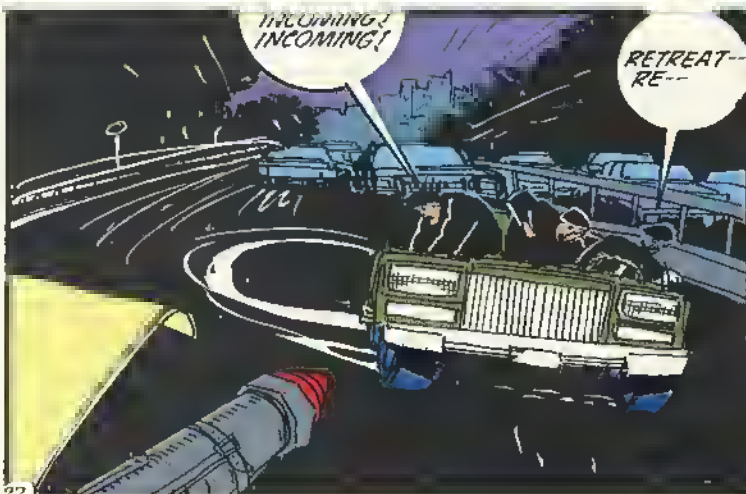
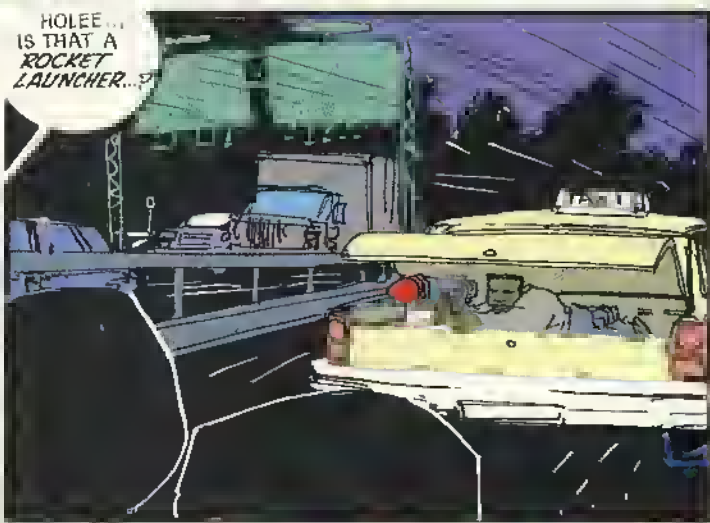
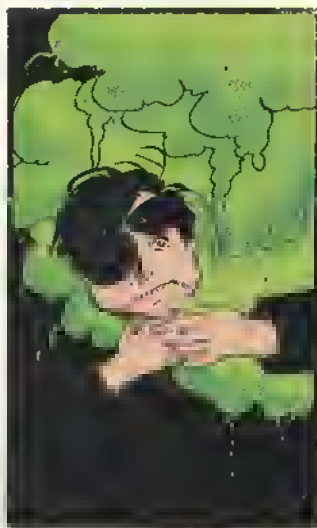
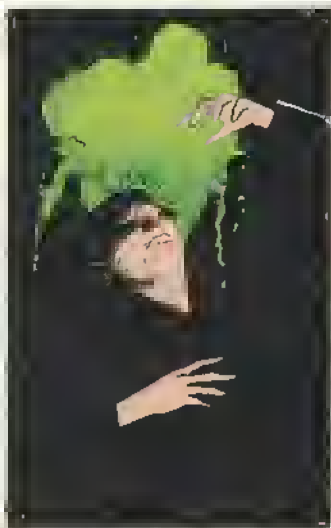
John Byrne • Win Mortimer

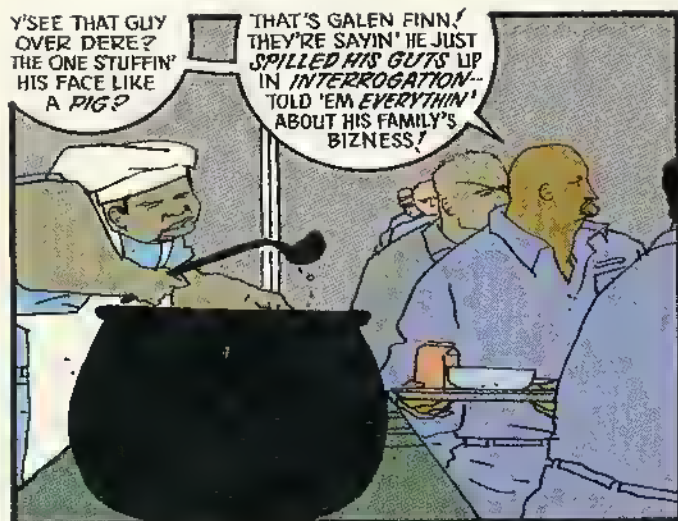
Dick Giordano • Frank McLaughlin

The third of 3 inter-locking 4 issue mini-series!

Coming in April





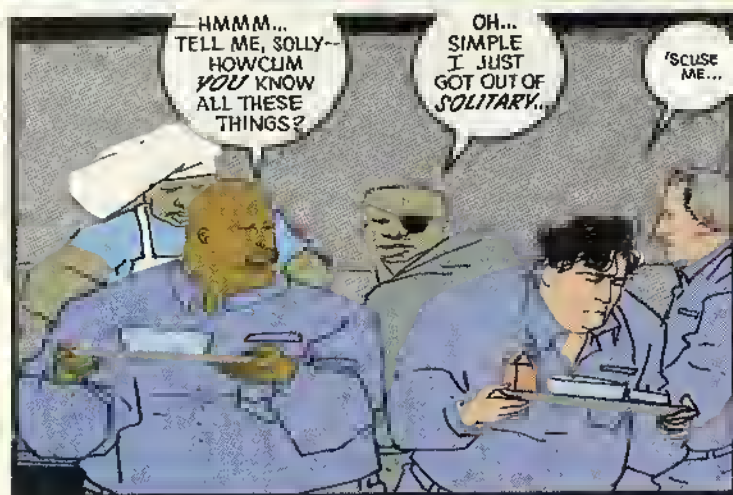
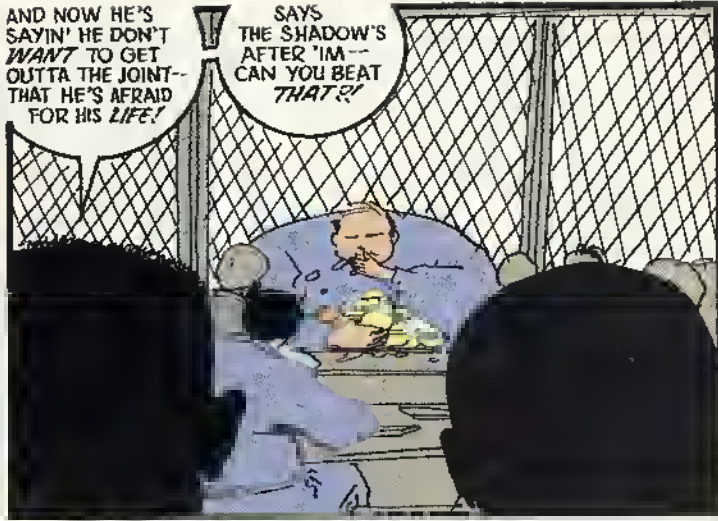


Y'SEE THAT GUY
OVER DERE?
THE ONE STUFFIN'
HIS FACE LIKE
A PIG?

THAT'S GALEN FINN!
THEY'RE SAYIN' HE JUST
SPILLED HIS GUTS UP
IN INTERROGATION--
TOLD 'EM *EVERYTHIN'*
ABOUT HIS FAMILY'S
BIZNESS!

AND NOW HE'S
SAYIN' HE DON'T
WANT TO GET
OUTTA THE JOINT--
THAT HE'S AFRAID
FOR HIS *LIFE*!

SAYS
THE SHADOW'S
AFTER 'IM--
CAN YOU BEAT
THAT?!



HMMM...
TELL ME, SOLLY--
HOWCUM
YOU KNOW
ALL THESE
THINGS?

OH...
SIMPLE
I JUST
GOT OUT OF
SOLITARY...

'SCUSE
ME...

NOW THIS
AIN'T SO BAD...
THREE SQUARES
A DAY...
ROOF OVER YER
HEAD...PLENTY
OF COMPANY...



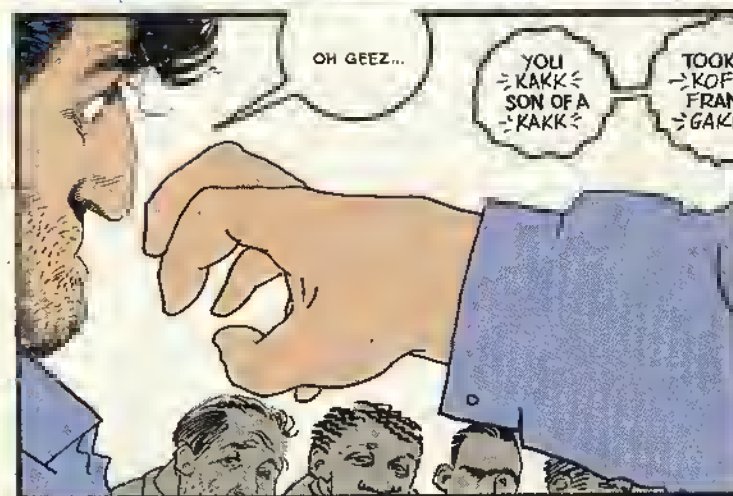
A GUY
COULD GET
USED TO
THIS KIND
OF LIFE...

...AND HEY--
AIN'T NO
SHADOW
T'BE SEEN
FER *MILES*
AROUND!

MIND IF I
PULL UP
A SEAT,
FRIEND--



YOU!!!



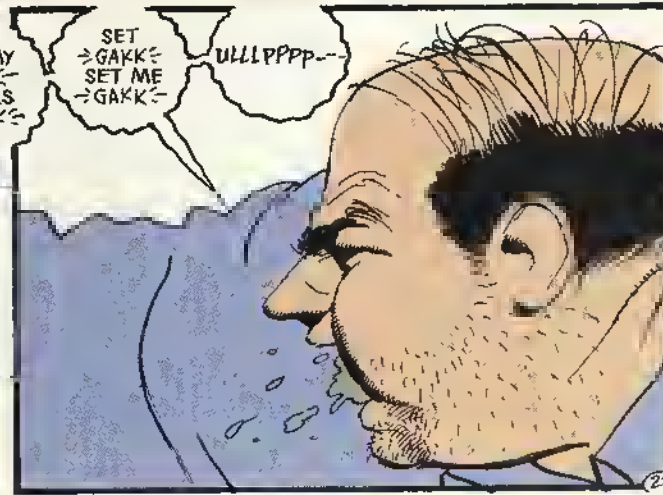
OH GEEZ...

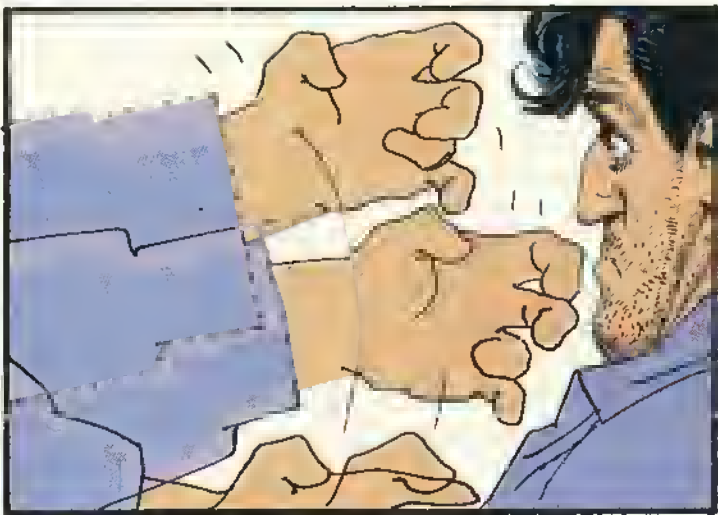
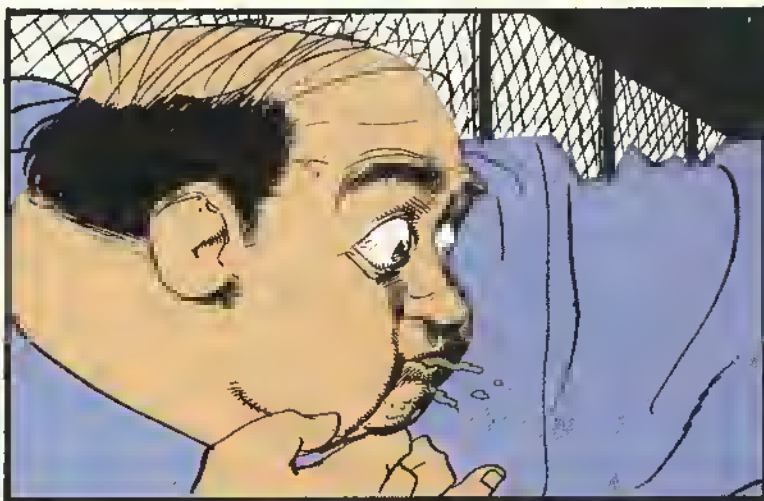
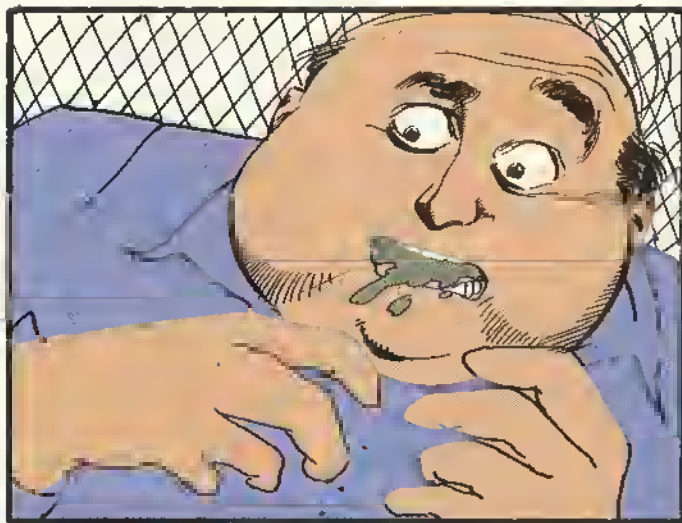
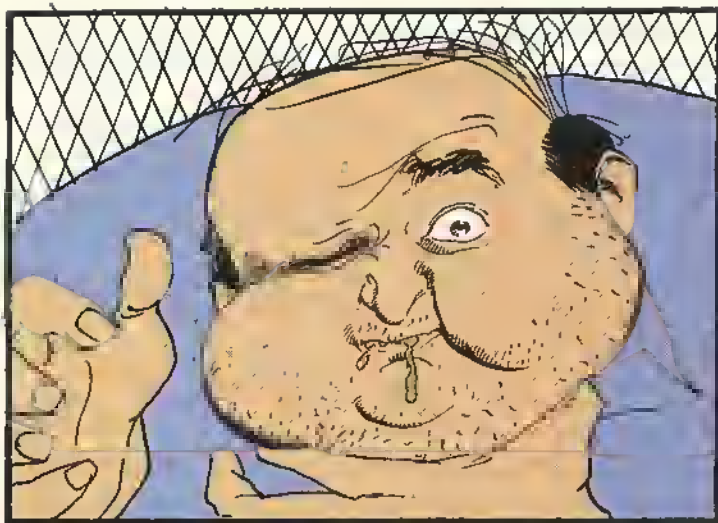
YOU
=KAKK=
SON OF A
=KAKK=

TOOK MY
=KOFF=
FRANKS
=GAKKK=

SET
=GAKK=
SET ME
=GAKK=

ULLPPPP--





THIS IS THE
LAST OF 'EM.
IF IT DON'T
PAN OUT,
ELTON'S
HUNCH WAS
A BUST...

BUT IF
IT DOES
PAN OUT,
MISTER
MAGNET,
WE'LL BE--

HEY!
WHAT IF
IT DOES
PAN OUT?

NOT EXACTLY SURE
ANYMORE, KID--
THIS IS ALL
GETTING TOO
COMPLICATED
FOR--

NOOOO--

--TOP OF THE HOUR, POLICE ARE
REPORTING A BIZARRE DEATH IN
CITY PRISON. AS IMPRISONED
WIENER KING GALEN FINN
APPARENTLY--

WHAT
THE HECK
IS THAT,
MISTER
MAGNET?
SOUNDS
LIKE A
HOWLING--

THIS IS IT,
KID--WE'RE
GOING IN--

BLAM

IT'S COMING FROM
THAT ROOM,
MISTER
MAGNET--

DON'T GET
COCKY, KID--
STICK
BEHIND ME--
WE CAN'T BE
SURE--

...WHAT'S
IN
THERE...

GGGRRRRRRRR

MMMMYYY BAAAAA BOBLEE

GEE,
MISTER MAGNET,
I THINK
WE FOUND
SOMETHING--

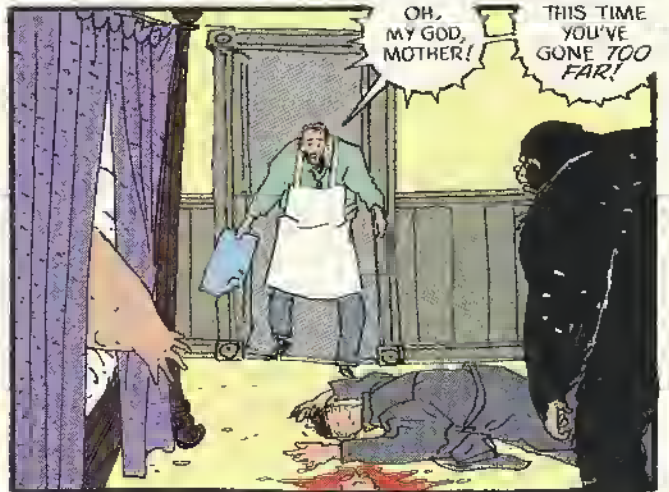
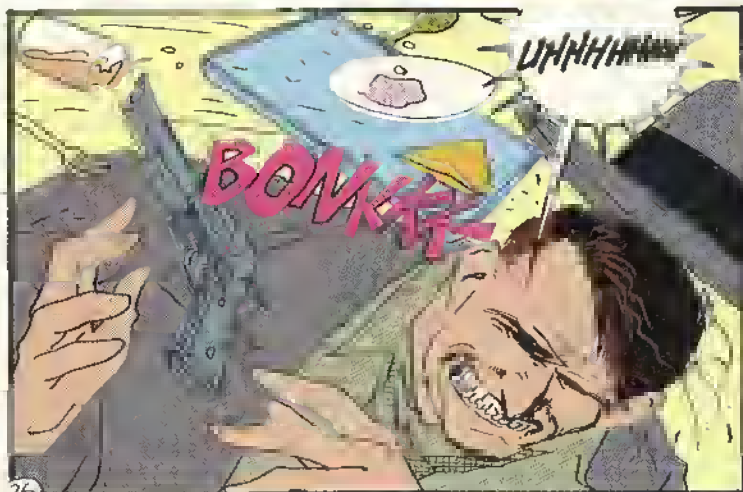
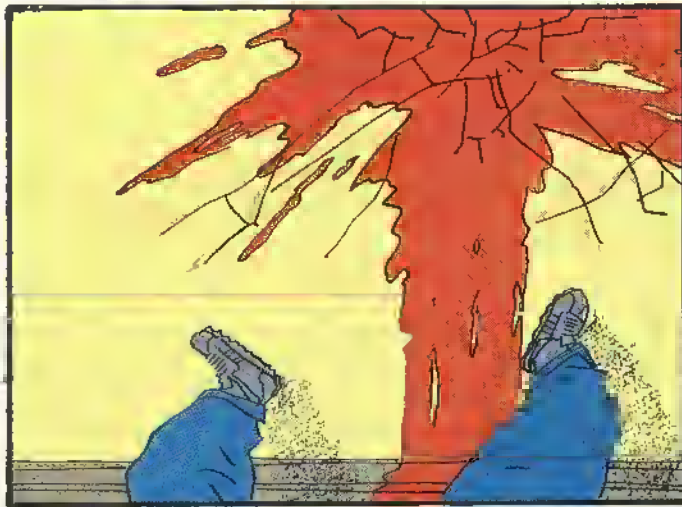
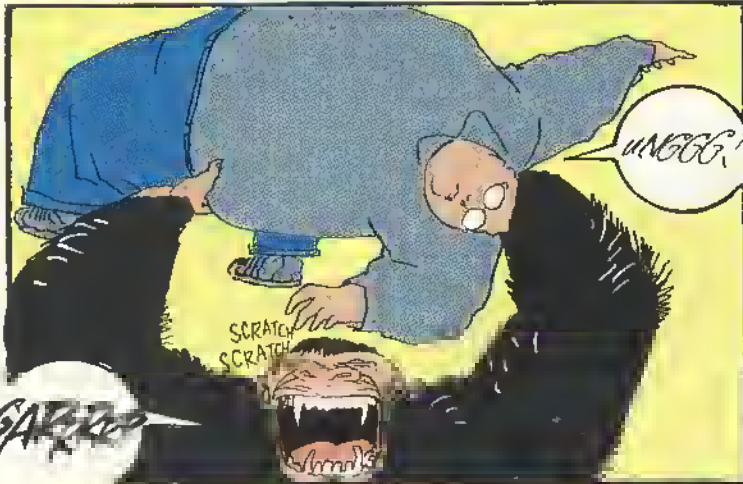
KID--
LOOK OUT--

AGGGG!!!
AGGGG!!!
AGGGG!!!

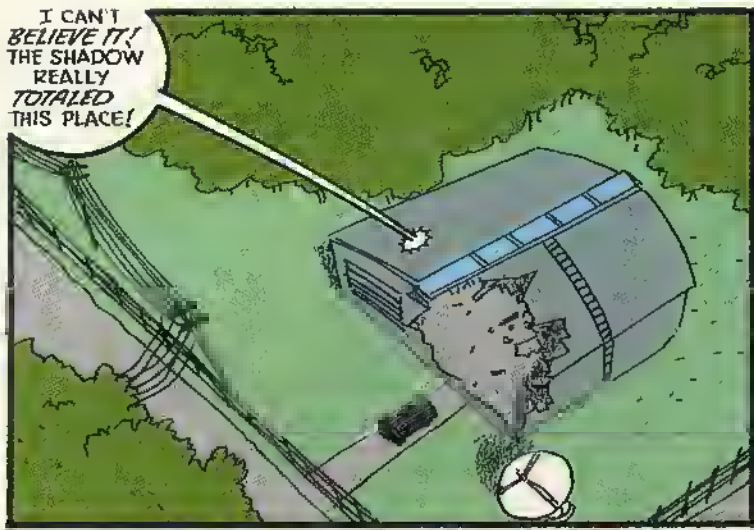
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
SCRATCH

MISTER...
MAGNET...
HELP...
ME...

HANG ON,
KID--
CAN'T GET A
CLEAR SHOT
YET--



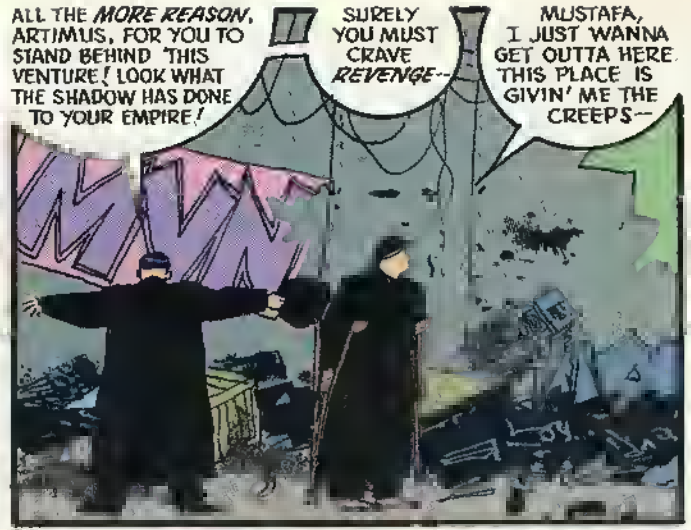
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THE SHADOW REALLY **TOTALED** THIS PLACE!



ALL THE **MORE REASON**, ARTIMUS, FOR YOU TO STAND BEHIND THIS VENTURE! LOOK WHAT THE SHADOW HAS DONE TO YOUR EMPIRE!

SURELY YOU MUST CRAVE **REVENGE**--

MUSTAFA, I JUST WANNA GET OUTTA HERE. THIS PLACE IS GIVIN' ME THE CREEPS--



INDEED, ARTIMUS-- WE WILL BE ON OUR WAY IN BUT A MOMENT.

OUR GROUP SEEMS TO HAVE GATHERED THE NEEDED SUPPLIES FROM THE REMAINS OF YOUR OPERATION...



CHRIST, MUSTAFA-- THEY GOT ENOUGH FIREWORKS THERE TO EVAPORATE A **CITY BLOCK!** IF ONE'A THEM GETS A LITTLE **CRAZY**--

OH JEEZ...

DO NOT LET IT CONCERN YOU, ARTIMUS-- IN ALL PROBABILITY, THOSE WEAPONS WILL NOT BE UTILIZED.



THERE ARE, YOU KNOW, **OTHER** WAYS TO SERVE **BOTH** OUR ENDS...

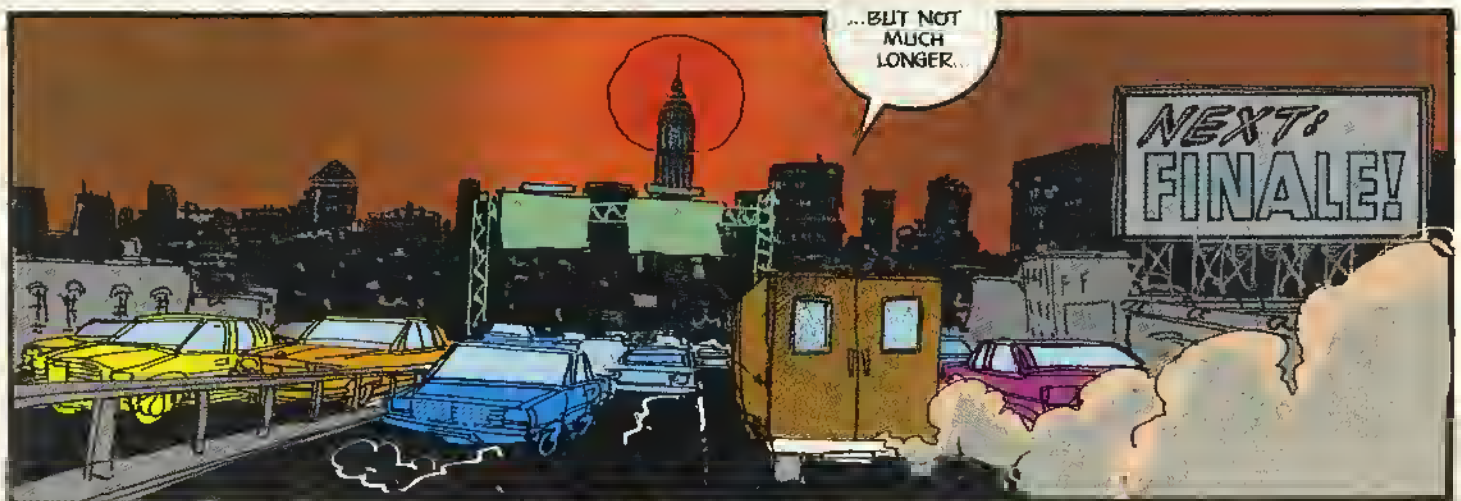
NOW, SIR? NOW IS ZE TIME TO RELEASE MY PRECIOUS, PRECIOUS CHILDREN INTO ZE WORLD?



NO, NO, DOCTOR. YOU MUST WAIT...



...BUT NOT MUCH LONGER...



ANNUAL

88



INFINITY, INC. ANNUAL #2

Mekanique is out for revenge upon the entire world... with Degaton at her side in 1988!

Roy & Dann Thomas with various artists.

Available in April

SPECTRE ANNUAL #1

Only Deadman and Spectre stand in the path of a new demon, unleashed on the earth as a balance to MILLENNIUM'S The Chosen.

Moench/Baikie/Art Adams

Available in March

YOUNG ALL STARS ANNUAL #1

The entire All-Star Squadron in battle against Mekanique, which leads into Infinity, Inc. Annual #2!

Roy & Dann Thomas with Mike Gustovitch and various other artists.

Available in March

ALSO: JUSTICE LEAGUE INTERNATIONAL ANNUAL #2

What's in store for the Justice League while Mr. Miracle vs. the barbecue grill?

Giffen & DeMatteis with Willingham and Fawcett

Available in March



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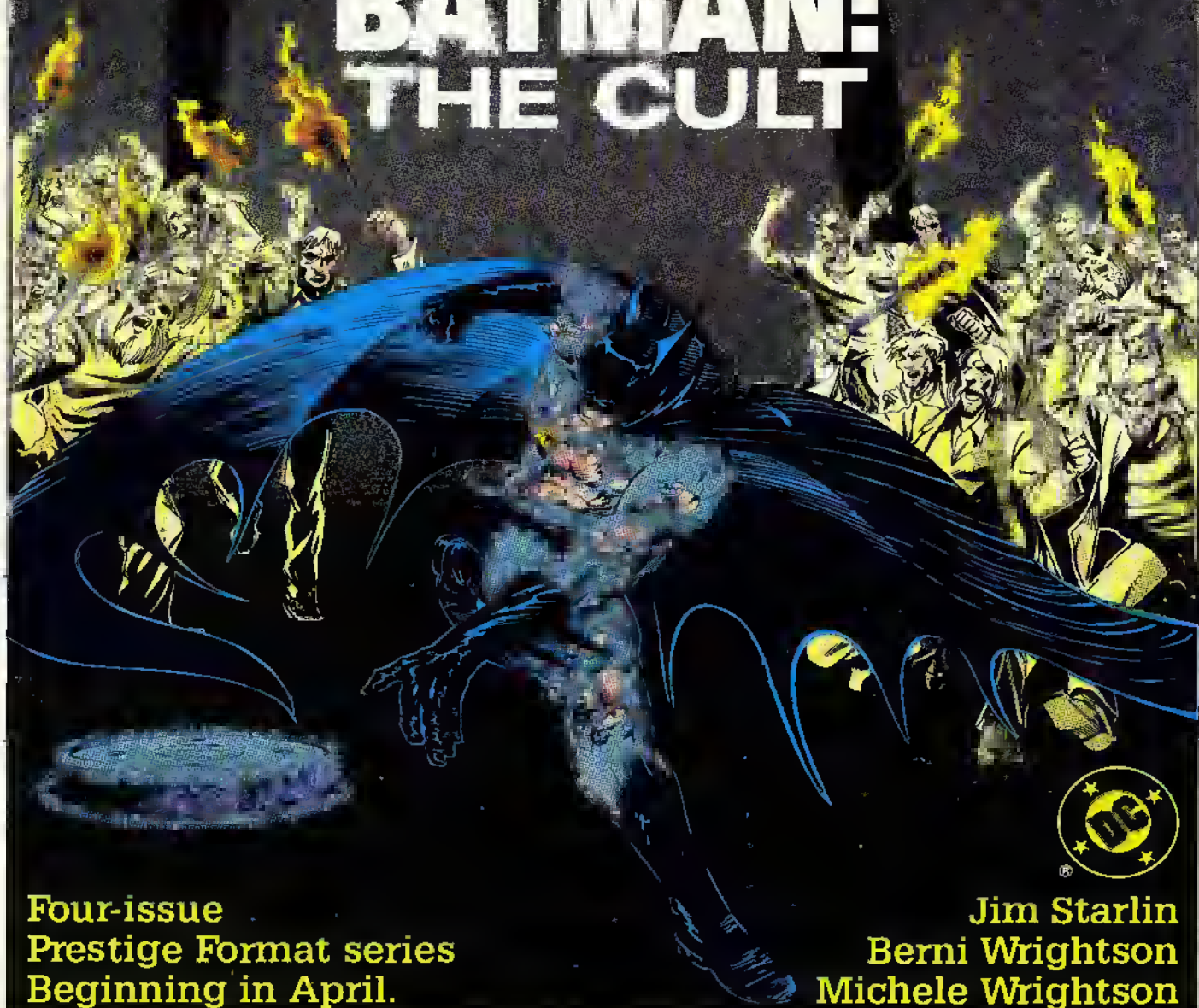
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